

Personal.

Neely Dicks and wife, of North Peters street, recently visited Mrs. S. E. Peters, of Bendersville.

E. C. Bond and W. H. Emmert were the delegates from the local M. E. church to the County Sunday School convention held at Arendtsville, last week. Miss Nettie Swartz, County Superintendent of Missions, also attended the convention.

Ralph Miller and wife, of Lincoln Way, East, spent from Friday evening until Monday morning at the home of her parents at Aspers Station, and relatives at Biglerville.

Dr. Geo. H. Seaks, wife and son, John, of Lincoln Way, West, attended the Rockville, Md., fair on Wednesday.

Misses Marion Bevernour and Bernadine Lingg spent several days in Baltimore.

The Rev. Fr. Mark Stock visited in Harrisburg, last week.

Miss Kate Toot, of Carlisle street, visited friends in Arendtsville and Bendersville.

C. K. Forry, wife and family, of near town, spent Thursday at Hershey.

Mrs. Sylvester Hetrick, of Binghampton, N. Y., visited at the home of Spangler Hetrick and wife, near town.

Mrs. Ezra Sullivan, son Ralph and daughter Lena, of Hanover, spent the week-end with Charles Petry and wife, at the New Oxford Flouring mill.

Jacob Myers, of Hanover, visited at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Jacob Myers, on Lincoln Way, East.

C. L. Eicholtz and wife, of Lincoln Way, East, were recent visitors to Philadelphia.

"Jim" Myers, Connie Mack's crack pitcher, recently visited in York Springs.

The Rev. Jacob Kehm, who had been spending the past six weeks at the home of his sister, Miss Maria Kehm, of Lincoln Way, East, returned to his home at Pottstown, this Wednesday morning.

Dr. Nicodemus and wife, of Walkersville, Md., spent Friday and Saturday with Dr. J. L. Sheetz and family, of Center Square.

The Rev. Jerome Lawrence, of St. Bernard, Ala., visited relatives in this vicinity. Father Lawrence is a son of Mr. and James A. Lawrence, of Irishtown.

Misses Regina Brashers and Beatrice Sterner spent several days with Miss Eleanor King, of Gettysburg.

George T. Clippinger, of Pittsburgh, arrived on Sunday morning to spend part of his vacation at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, on Lincoln Way, West. Mr. Clippinger accompanied by his sister, Mrs. C. K. Yeager, left on Wednesday, for a ten days' trip to Atlantic City.

E. W. Moller, wife and daughter, of Lemoyne, visited at the home of Mrs. Moller's mother, Mrs. F. S. Smith, on Hanover street, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weaver, and children, of Hanover, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mrs. Weaver's parents, T. E. Bower and wife, of Berlin avenue.

John R. Bittinger and wife, of Bittingers, have returned from an extended trip to San Francisco and other western cities.

Frederick Winand, of York Springs, has gone to East Berlin, after spending a few weeks with his son, J. W. Winand, of West High street.

George Kerlinger, wife, and two daughters, and Mr. Sellers, of Stewartstown, visited at the home of J. W. Winand and with other friends in town.

Miss Ella Winand, of Baltimore, is spending a week's vacation at the home of her parents, J. W. Winand and wife. Miss Lovina Winand, of York Springs, spent a few days at the same place.

J. C. (Mulligan) Myers, of Lincoln Way West, spent several days at Atlantic City.

Clay Sheely, who has been spending the past several years in different parts of the west, has returned to the home of his father, C. H. Sheely, West High street. He is now employed in the Livingston shoe factory.

E. C. Stough, wife and son Carl, of Qualityville, Miss Bertha Rider, of Irishtown, and Calvin Miller, of West High street, motored to Idaville, and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Crist.

Charles Kopp and sister, Miss Alice, of Lineboro, spent several days with E. C. Stough and family, of Qualityville, and Miss Mary Stough, on Carlisle street, the past week.

John Herman, of Butler, agent for the Livingston Vacuum Sweeper company, is spending a short vacation with his parents, G. W. Herman and wife, Lincoln Way, West.

Ellis Cook, of Sparrows Point, visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Louisa Cook, of Hanover street.

Mrs. Jacob Hulick, of Carlisle street, is attending her sister, Mrs. George Osborne, of Westminster, who is recovering from an attack of appendicitis.

John W. Schall, of the Schall Packing company, Baltimore, visited at the home of Burgess Hummer and wife, on Sunday.

Raymond Wolf, wife and children, of Littlestown, are spending sometime with Mrs. Wolf's parents, Sampson Kepner and wife, of Hanover street. Mr. Wolf has resigned his position with the Littlestown

Garage company and intends removing to this place in the near future.

Ralph Bond and wife, of Hagerstown, spent Sunday with his parents, Edward Bond and wife, West High street.

Coit Hoechst and wife, of Pittsburgh, spent several days with H. G. Wehler and wife, East High street. Miss Nancy Weaver, of East Berlin, spent Sunday at the same place.

A. W. Hildebrand and two daughters, of Baltimore, visited friends in town.

Telling Mrs. Mary Dell, of Hanover, that she had a bad astigmatism in her left eye and that the other was also becoming affected, a bold traveling optician and second-hand false-teeth dealer forced the aged lady to enter the house and before she knew what he was doing, the man removed the lenses from her glasses, put a new set in, for which he charged her \$1. He told her that he would be back in a few weeks to collect \$2 more. The police are on the lookout for the man.

The will of the late Gen. D. McM. Gregg, the last of the Union officers ranking as general who fought at the battle of Gettysburg, whose death occurred in Reading on August 7th, provides that his two sons, shall have the income of the \$20,000 estate for lifetime. Upon their deaths, without heirs, the estate is to be divided in three equal shares, one of which is to go to the Prince of Peace Episcopal church, Gettysburg, where he worshipped on his visit to that town.

After stepping off the train on her way home from Gettysburg, at Goldenville Station along the P. & R., on Sunday evening, Miss Jennie Hamilton, residing near the station, was struck above the left eye by an empty quart whiskey bottle thrown from a coach window by one of a party of intoxicated men and women, and sustained a severe cut on her forehead, which bled profusely and caused her to suffer much pain.

Because they did not have a permit as required by health authorities under the State quarantine for infantile paralysis, Quay Nary, wife and child, of Orrtanna, enroute from Baltimore to Gettysburg, were taken from the Pittsburgh Flyer at Hanover on Thursday night by Health Officer Stambaugh, who boarded the train to make an inspection. They were sent back to Baltimore early on Friday morning.

J. I. Burgoon, for a number of years manager of the hardware business of the Gettysburg Department Store, has resigned his position to become a traveling salesman for the Sherwin-Williams paint concern. His position will be taken by H. C. Sanders, formerly employed in the hardware store of S. G. Bigham, at Biglerville. Mr. Sanders' place there has been taken by A. Thomas, of Biglerville.

A fine and costs approximating \$50 were imposed on Monday morning by 'Squire Hill, of Gettysburg, upon F. Wildenberg, of Battle Creek, Mich., who was accused of failing to stop when hailed on Sunday evening by H. J. Brinkerhoff, special health inspector at the Maryland line at the Emmitsburg road.

Edith Goodermuth, 4-year-old daughter of George Goodermuth, now of Quincy, in Franklin County, but formerly of near Orrtanna, is suffering from infantile paralysis. The home has been quarantined. The child has six brothers and sisters at home, all of whom are under sixteen years of age.

A driving horse owned by Frank Jacobs, of Hanover, was seized with an attack of colic on the Oxford road, near McSherrystown, on Sunday, while Mr. Jacobs was enroute.

On Friday evening, S. S. W. Hammers, of Hammers' Hall, opened a can of salmon, poured vinegar on the contents and let the can stand until bed time when he ate the salmon. On Sunday morning at 4 o'clock a physician was summoned, and rendered the necessary medical aid.

Mrs. William Warren, of Wenksville, is recovering from injuries she sustained, one day recently, when a wagon started suddenly as she was freeing a calf which had been tied to the vehicle. The wagon ran over Mrs. Warren, breaking her collarbone and dislocating her shoulder.

From 25,000 bearing trees, out of 39,000 growing trees, J. G. Stover, of Bendersville, expects 35,000 bushels of peaches, which will yield a return of approximately \$60,000. Seventy hands are employed in the orchard.

Gettysburg's new \$8,500 fire truck passed thru New Oxford on Tuesday morning.

Two Government cars, one of them armored, passed thru town in the evening.

The front axle on the Cal. Good bus, running between Hanover and Gettysburg, broke on Tuesday morning, near New Oxford.

Edward Dittenhafer and force are re-painting the residence of Mrs. R. M. Eicholtz, Carlisle street.

Sustained Broken Nose.

When a mule, which was being led by a tie rope, in the hands of Harry Deatrich, of West High street, ran around the Jennie Lind in which Mr. Deatrich and dealer R. C. Taughinbaugh of this place, were seated, on their way to deliver the animal in Abbottstown, about 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the vehicle was upset near that place as the rope wrapped itself about the top in the mule's encircling path, and the two men were thrown to the ground. Deatrich, who weighs over 300 pounds, landed on Taughinbaugh, and the latter sustained a broken nose when his face struck an iron rod on the Jennie Lind, besides other minor injuries. Deatrich received a strained ankle and several torn fingernails. The driving horse, which was thrown, lay quietly, and more serious results were thereby prevented. The top of the vehicle was badly damaged. A passing auto scared the mule. Taughinbaugh was brought to New Oxford in a machine where his injury was treated by a local surgeon. Deatrich was able later to return to town with the team. The mule was put in a nearby stable to await its purchaser.

Pipe Line Pricked.

The pipe line of the Southern Pennsylvania Oil company, which had been dug up on Saturday week ago, across the stream on the farm of Burgess Hummer, of this place, situated 2½ miles above New Chester, preparatory to being relaid in concrete casing, was deliberately pricked with holes by a pick in the hands of some unknown person, that same night, and 700 barrels of oil escaped into the stream, representing a loss of over \$1000 to the company. The motive for the act is unknown. The oil flowed down the stream onto the farm of Ralph Copeman, and most of it was burned on the water by the company's employees. Near the trees, the oil was dipped from the stream, and poured into holes dug for the purpose and set afire. Slight damage was done to the Hummer and Copeman farms, which was adjusted.

Relieved of Children.

At a hearing before the Juvenile Court, on Saturday, three children of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Plank, of Cumberland township, were committed to the charge and custody of the Directors of the Poor of the county and two others were left in the care of the parents pending the further order of the Court. According to the testimony, the attendance of these children was not desired at school by the School Board, on account of their unsanitary condition, and it was shown that they were without proper food, clothing or shelter and that the parents were unsuited to give their children proper care, training or maintenance. The parents acknowledged their inability to care for their children and seemed willing to have the Court relieve them.

Runway Car Delays Trains.

The failure of the brakes to hold on a box car, on the Feed Mill siding, Hanover street, when bumped by another car which was being barred along by employees, about 9 o'clock on Monday morning, caused the former car to run down the siding unattended, and off the cut-off, onto the main track, preventing W. M. passenger trains from passing either way for a half hour. The engine on the eastbound train succeeded in pushing the derailed car off the main track, and it was replaced on the tracks in the afternoon by the shifter crew.

Stunned by Lightning.

Mrs. Vincent Redding, who was attending St. Francis Xavier picnic at Round Top, on Wednesday, was severely stunned by a bolt of lightning which struck near the pavilion during the electrical storm which passed over that vicinity in the afternoon. Mrs. Redding was sitting in dancing floor when the flash occurred and she was instantly rendered unconscious. After several hours of treatment she regained consciousness.

Tine Penetrates Foot.

While pitching sheaves, several weeks ago, Albert Weikert, young son of Herbert Weikert, residing near Kohler's schoolhouse, stuck the tine of a fork into his right foot, inflicting a painful injury. Home remedies were applied, and only little attention was given. Lately, the wound became infected, and on Tuesday it became necessary for a local surgeon to lance the injured member. The foot is now healing nicely.

John Steinour, of Gettysburg, sustained a severe shock and a number of painful injuries on Friday morning when he fell 25 feet from the roof of the new addition to the Gettysburg furniture factory, alighting on the ground among a lot of lumber. Mr. Steinour was working at the edge of the roof, when a large roll of roofing paper started to roll and struck him with sufficient force to throw him off.

Court Items.

At a session of Court held on Saturday morning a number of administrators and executors asked for their final discharges which were granted. Orders of sale were allowed and various advertised accounts were confirmed.

The first and final accounts of the following estates were filed and approved: Jacob Hinkle, Mt. Pleasant township, balance \$25.26; Henry W. Smith, Oxford township, \$19,496.89; Levi Steinour, Bendersville, \$967.66; Jennie L. Sanders, Fairfield, no balance; Alice E. McBeth, Meigs township, \$862.32; Henry J. Hemler, McSherrystown, \$3,120.57; Henry Russell, Mt. Joy township, \$760.36.

In the divorce case of Howard L. Harner against Elsie Irene Harner, naming desertion as the reason for the petition, a subpoena was awarded returnable November 13th.

The minimum penalty of \$100 and costs was imposed on Monday morning by Judge McPherson upon William Greenaway, of Hanover, charged with operating an automobile without a license, and also operating the car while he was under the influence of liquor. Burgess Stokes and other prominent citizens of Hanover had asked for clemency. The maximum fine is \$1000 while a year's sentence is also allowed. The offense occurred early this month.

The hearing of constables' returns and routine business consumed most of the time at the Monday morning session of Court.

In the afternoon, Ernest Hansford, plead guilty in the Gately shooting case, and received a sentence of four months in the county jail, dating from June 24th. The usual fine of \$1 and costs were included in the sentence.

The regular business of August Court was completed on Tuesday morning and adjournment taken until Saturday, when current matters that have been held over may be presented.

The Court suspended sentence in the case against Willis A. Staley, of Littlestown, who had been charged by his wife with assault and other offenses. Staley was ordered to pay \$1.25 a week toward the support of the wife and child, and was also instructed to pay the costs. Certain times were fixed for him to have custody of his daughter.

Sentence was also suspended in the case against Wm. W. Menchey charged with a misdemeanor.

Hospital Patients.

Richard Gilbert, son of Mrs. Edith Gilbert, of Littlestown, underwent an operation for tubercular glands at the Presbyterian hospital, Philadelphia, on Tuesday. Uriah Rohrbach, of Littlestown, who underwent an operation at the Church View Sanatorium, York, was brought home recently.

Clarence Yingling, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Yingling, of near Gettysburg, has returned to his home after having undergone an operation at the Mercy hospital, Baltimore.

Miss Mary Stough, of Carlisle street, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, on Tuesday, where she underwent an operation for internal trouble.

Mrs. Samuel Nace, of Duttons Station, has returned from the York hospital, where she recently underwent treatment.

Mrs. Thomas Rider, of Littlestown, was admitted to the Church View sanatorium, York, early on Monday morning and immediately underwent an operation, which is reported to have been successful.

Native Seriously Injured.

Henry J. Staub, a resident of York, suffered a deep gash on his left arm when he was struck by a piece of sharp stone while at work in the Palmer lime kiln, that city, several days ago. A West York physician dressed the injury. This is Staub's second injury within the past several months. He was confined to his home for some time with a broken arm, sustained while unloading coal at the Palmer plant. His son also lost an eye several months ago as the result of injuries received at the same plant.

The Staub family were former residents of New Oxford, Mr. Staub being a son of the late Ambrose A. Staub and wife, of this place.

The Sick.

Henry Noel, of near McSherrystown, suffered an attack of acute indigestion, last week. His condition is serious.

Miss Emma Klunk, Miss Agnes Roth and Mrs. Augustus Kinder, have been on the McSherrystown sick list.

Mrs. M. D. Nideck, Mrs. Nerve Decker, Mrs. Pius Rickrode and Mrs. Charles Rickrode, all of Hampton, have been on the sick list.

Harry Perry, railroad conductor, of Hanover, sustained a slight injury to his eye on Saturday evening when an air hose which he was repairing flew off and struck him in the face.

Mexican Student Drowned.

Sinking into an 8-foot hole in Toms creek, near Mt. St. Joseph's college, Emmitsburg, Md., on Friday afternoon, Victor Emanuel Avila, aged 18 years, son of Jose R. Avila, a prominent lawyer of Mexico City, Mexico, was drowned while wading the stream. The father and mother had brought four of their boys to Mt. St. Mary's College about a week ago. On Friday morning, the parents left Emmitsburg for Baltimore. Paul Avila, an older brother, was with the unfortunate boy when he drowned. The younger boy's call for help attracted Louis Callaghan, a merchant of Emmitsburg, who was passing in an automobile. The lad was pulled to the bank by Mr. Callaghan and life was not then extinct, but he died before Dr. Jamison, of Emmitsburg, could reach his side. Word of the drowning was at once communicated to the parents at Baltimore, and they returned to the college to take charge of the body. The funeral was held on Sunday morning, interment being made on the "hill" in Mt. St. Mary's cemetery.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The Adams County Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold its annual convention this Thursday in the First Lutheran church, this place. Morning, afternoon and evening sessions will be held, and all delegates will bring box lunches for the noon and evening meals. At the evening session, the contests will be held for the grand gold medal. Only those who have won gold medals may compete and the winner will be sent to the diamond medal contest held at the State Convention at Wilkes-Barre in October. There will be eight in the contest on Thursday, as follows: Agnes Adams, of Bendersville; Mary Photo, of Biglerville; Luella Rock, of Fairfield; Mrs. Ernest Hartman, of Arendtsville; and Pauline Leszt, Martha Majors, Mary Edm and Mrs. Milton Remmel, of Gettysburg.

Marriage Licenses.

Ammon F. Wildasin and Della March, both of Hanover.

J. Emory Renoll, of Hanover, who has not missed a session of Sunday school in the past 19 years, in order to maintain his unbroken record, went to Baltimore on Sunday morning, but found all schools also closed in that city. He learned of a school in session six miles from the city, which he attended. He is preparing to go to Maryland again on Sunday.

Born—on Tuesday, to Harry Serf and wife, of East Berlin, a daughter; on Monday, to Joseph Gouker and wife, of Perry township, a son; on Sunday, to Wm. Wolf and wife, of McSherrystown, a daughter; on Saturday, to Walter Phillips and wife, of Round Hill, a son; on Monday, to Charles Miller and wife, of Latimore, a son.

After having attained the high price of \$1.47 per bushel, wheat fell to \$1.35 on Tuesday; and it is quoted to-day (Wednesday) at \$1.33 per bushel. At present, the Baltimore market is closed, and there is also a shortage of cars for shipment.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners on Tuesday the resignation of Charles E. Heltzel as assessor of Mountpleasant township was received and accepted. A. L. Wagaman was appointed to succeed Mr. Heltzel.

Edward Hoffnagle, son of Wm. Hoffnagle, of near Brush Run school-house, enlisted recently in the Ohio National Guard, at Cleveland, and is at the border with his regiment.

R. W. Dentler, proprietor of the Hanover Theatre, has contracted for a \$3,000 pipe organ to be installed in his theatre within the next two weeks.

Falling from a ladder, on Tuesday morning, A. J. Smith, of Gettysburg, sustained injuries to his right leg and painful bruises about the body.

The Bonneauville picnic on Saturday was well attended in the afternoon. Rain brought an abrupt close to activities in the evening.

Harry Noel, of McSherrystown, captured four groundhogs on Saturday evening near Christ Church. The four weighed 40 pounds.

No word has been received of the young mule which jumped the fence at the Taughinbaugh stable, ten days ago, and escaped.

Miss Bertha Swisher, daughter of John Swisher, of Gettysburg, was operated upon on Tuesday at her home for appendicitis.

The York Springs Stock Show and races held on Saturday were largely attended, and the day was a success throughout.

Eight Gettysburg young men have enlisted in the 13th Regt., N. G. P., and they will leave for Mt. Gretna on Friday.

George W. Shealer was appointed constable in the second ward of Gettysburg to fill vacancy.

Farmers Day will be observed in Gettysburg on October 21st.

WAR DECLARED BY RUMANIA

Rumania declared war on Austria-Hungary on Sunday evening. It is announced officially in Berlin.

Germany promptly answered with a declaration of war upon Rumania.

Hostilities have already started, and Rumanian troops have invaded Transylvania.

The German war office, in its official report stated that Austro-Hungarian troops in the army group of Archduke Charles had captured Rumanian soldiers in fighting on the Transylvania frontier.

Only Three Voted Against War.

Rumania's declaration of war on Austria-Hungary follows close on that of Italy, which formally proclaimed a state of war existing between her and Germany. Italy's entrance into the de lation to the world through the Swiss government, London reports.

The German federal council met on receipt of the news of Rumania's declaration of war.

The Rumania location in Berlin is being guarded by the police, as stones were thrown through the windows of the Italian embassy in Berlin yesterday.

The declarations of Italy and Rumania have caused a most profound impression in the German capital, says a dispatch from Berlin by way of The Hagen to the Exchange Telegraph Company.

The Berlin newspapers express themselves bitterly against Gottlieb von Jagow, the German foreign minister, and Dr. Alfred Zimmermann, the under secretary for foreign affairs, statements being considered by the journals to be partly responsible for what is declared to be Germany's diplomatic defeat.

The note declaring that Rumania from 9 o'clock Sunday evening considered herself in a state of war with Austria-Hungary was presented to the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister by the Rumanian minister at Vienna, who personally visited the ministry of foreign affairs, according to a dispatch received from the Austrian capital.

Rumania's decision to enter the war on the side of the allies was reached after a crown council was held.

Rumania's break with the central powers followed a dramatic scene at the palace of King Ferdinand in Bucharest, according to a dispatch. Before the final council of ministers was held the German minister was received by the king.

Weeping, the envoy implored Ferdinand to maintain Rumania's neutrality, declaring that Hohenzollern should not make war upon Hohenzollern.

"I am simply king of Rumania and must follow the national will," was Ferdinand's answer.

Only three members of the Rumanian crown council voted against war, and following the ballot they pledged their support to the government.

Rumania is the fourteenth nation to enter the war, there being ten on the side of the entente and four on the side of the central powers.

It is estimated that Rumania will be able to put 700,000 men in the field, but in addition to this reinforcement of troops, this country's entrance into the war opens the way for the Russians to strike at the Austro-German and Bulgarian troops in the Balkans.

Russian massed an enormous army, upon the Rumanian frontier waiting for the Rumanian declaration of war, which, she was sure, would be forthcoming. These troops can now drive into Serbia by way of Rumania, thus cutting off communication between Germany and Turkey.

Bulgaria, long fearing a hostile movement by Rumania, massed three divisions (12,000 men each) at Sofia, Vidin and Preslava. Following the Rumanian peace assurances several months ago, and the withdrawal of a corresponding Rumanian force many of the Bulgarian troops were withdrawn and sent into Greek Macedonia.

HAILSTORMS PLAY HAVOC

Lancaster Tobacco and Corn Fields Laid Waste—Thousands Lost.

Many thousands of dollars' damage was done to tobacco crops in the northern section of Lancaster county by hailstorms over Sunday. Many crops will be plowed under. Corn was riddled.

The hail area extended from Bachmansville to Union Square and from Mastersville to Lawn, Lebanon county. The stones were shoveled up by bucketfuls. Among the heavy losers were H. C. Shock, M. R. Hoffman, R. F. Hoffman, Elias Shelly and A. H. Miller.

Withdraws as "Dry" Candidate.

A. P. F. Ferguson, of Franklin, withdrew as a candidate for United States senator on the Prohibition ticket. The name of Herbert T. Ames, of Williamsport, was filed as the substitute. Daniel W. Heit, of Shamokin, a Prohibition candidate for the legislature, also withdrew.

A Woman's Loyalty

By
GEORGE MUNSON

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When Dyer was made manager of the company the employees knew that changes were coming. Dyer was a small-minded man, and the new president was a man of the same type. Efficiency was to take the place of good-will.

"It isn't that I'd care, ordinarily," Dora said Lawson, the chief executive, to Miss Henderson, his stenographer. "I've got three thousand saved. But I reckoned on three years more before I could start for myself. Now—"

There was a big question tagged to that "now." For Dora and Jim Lawson had been engaged a whole year, though nobody in the office suspected it, and they had planned to be married the next vacation.

"He'll overreach himself," said Dora calmly. "He thinks he knows everything—and he knows nothing."

"He hates me," said Lawson. "I guess I'm slated to be retired."

So events proved. Dyer sent for Lawson a few days later, and Lawson came out of the office very white and began gathering up the papers on his desk. Dora, seated near him, understood.

"Tomorrow," whispered the chief executive.

"The small-minded beast!" said Dora angrily.

She went into Dyer's office after luncheon. She was half incoherent with anger. Lawson had been with the firm nine years, and she and Lawson knew every detail of the office work.

The manager was dictating as she entered, and Dora heard a few words, enough, however, to make her realize that the company's fight for the patent rights had come to a head. She entered, but Dyer neither looked up nor offered her a chair.

"And as we stated in our letter, quoting that of the patent owner—"



Dora, Seated Near H.M. Understood.

he began. Then, "where is that letter?" he asked.

"Mr. Lawson has it," said the stenographer.

The manager telephoned and learned that Lawson had gone home. Lawson's work for the company had ended. And Dora's heart gave a great leap. She knew where that letter was. It was the most important letter that the company possessed, though the new president had never had the sense to understand how much hung upon it, nor Dyer either. Dora saw Dyer suddenly turn white.

"We must get him at once," he said.

"Well, Miss Henderson?"

"In discharging Mr. Lawson," said Dora, "you have lost the services of your most useful man. And I won't stay."

"I intended to ask for your resignation tomorrow," sneered Dyer. "Now I discharge you instead. You can get your money at once and go."

Dora clenched her fists and choked down her sobs. "All right, Mr. Dyer," she said, "but I have one thing to say to you. When the new management took things over I had charge of that letter about the patent. It was placed in my hands by Mr. Atterbury a week before he died. It wasn't filed among the other letters. Mr. Atterbury knew that some day there would be thousands of dollars dependent on it. And you won't get it."

"Eh?" blustered Dyer. "What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say," answered Dora. "That letter was placed by me in a certain part of the office, among certain papers, and it'll take the whole force just a month to find it. Think you can wait a month, Mr. Dyer?"

"What the—" began Dyer. Then, checking himself, "See here, Miss Henderson, do you realize that this is blackmail?"

"No," answered Dora. "I have not asked you for anything."

"But you imply that you refuse to hand over that paper unless you are reinstated."

"Nothing of the kind," said Dora. "I wouldn't work for a man like you."

"I wouldn't work after Mr. Lawson had gone."

"Think a mighty lot of Lawson, don't you?" jeered Dyer. "Now, see here, young woman, my stenographer has been taking down every word you have said, and unless you divulge where you have put that paper I'll call a policeman."

"But that won't give you the paper," answered Dora.

Dyer looked at her in despair and tried a new tack.

"How much do you want for it?" he asked.

"It isn't for sale."

"You are an employee of this company. It is your duty to deliver it to me. That is what you got your salary for. If you refuse you can and will be arrested."

"I am no longer an employee of this company," retorted Dora. "You have just discharged me."

Mr. Dyer glared at her. "Well, what are your terms?" he demanded, with a ferocious scowl.

"A three years' contract for Mr. Lawson," said Dora.

"You're crazy!" shouted Dyer, rising. "Do you think I am going to be blackmailed in this way?"

"Evidently not," answered Dora. "Good afternoon, Mr. Dyer. One moment, please. If you put your hand on me I shall have you arrested."

Dyer glared at her in baffled indignation. And at that moment Lawson himself appeared at the door.

"Good-day, Mr. Dyer," he said, holding out his hand. "If there is anything I can do to clean up before I leave—"

"I'm wise to this game!" snorted Dyer. "You pretended that you had gone home and sent this woman—this woman—in here to blackmail me."

Lawson stepped forward, his face set, his fists clenched. But Dora intervened.

"I have just been discharged, Mr. Lawson," she said, "and Mr. Dyer wants that paper pertaining to the contract which Mr. Atterbury thought would some day have value. You remember I have often spoken of it to you."

"Ah, yes," said Lawson vaguely. "Where is it, Miss Henderson?" And the tone of his voice was so obviously sincere that Dyer realized his theory of blackmail had fallen to the ground.

"Mr. Dyer has discharged me," pursued Lawson, "and I am quietly leaving no further duty toward this office. He will get it in return for a three years' contract with you to remain chief executive."

"He will, will he?" shouted Lawson in a rage. "Well, I guess he won't. I've just called up the Smith-Henson company and accepted a position as their manager at just 50 per cent more money."

Dyer turned deathly white. "Good Lord!" he gasped. "For the Smith-Henson company was their most dangerous rival."

"If you like to reconsider, Lawson—" he began.

Lawson turned away, offering Dora his hand. Dora turned.

"You'll find that paper in the third drawer of your desk, Mr. Dyer," she said. "Yes—under the table-bottom. I had it made. Good afternoon."

Side by side Lawson and Dora took the office. But in the street he took her in his arms and—yes, to a girl like a boy who was passing grimed, but neither cared.

"I guess, dear, that since I don't start in on my new job for a month we'll take that vacation now," he said.

Primitive Life in Hawaii

Steps are being taken in order to preserve the fast-disappearing remnants of the primitive life in Hawaii.

The pictures in this article are of the primitive life in Hawaii. There are now but a few in the group of islands which the 11 primitive conditions may be found. It is now proposed to set aside a considerable area of forest land a few miles from Hilo, Hawaii, the second city of the territory. Here will be established a real native community of the ancient type; grass houses will be erected and all of the tropical trees and fruits indigenous to Hawaii will be carefully cultivated. The natives will be settled in the reserve under certain wise restrictions and every encouragement will be given them to dwell together in the ancient native fashion. Here will be carried on the making of tapa cloth and the beautiful calabashes which now command high prices among connoisseurs; the weaving of the exquisite headgear and mats from the leaves of the pandanus tree will be undertaken and every effort will be made to provide a park which will not only restore the old emblems of native life, but give an immense attraction to tourists.

Gold You Can See Through

Gold, which becomes so important in war time, is an extremely interesting substance in many ways.

It can be beaten so thin that 125,000 leaves of it piled on top of one another would only reach an inch in height. When beaten into the thinnest possible sheet it becomes transparent.

Gold, too, can be drawn into the finest wire of any metal. Michael Faraday, the great British chemist, once calculated that he could make a gold wire from four sovereigns long enough to go around the earth.

It is because gold can be beaten so thin that tobaccoists are able to use real gold for tipping cigarettes, and yet not charge an exorbitant price for them.—Pearsons.

Might Forget It

She—Mr. MacScrubb says he's going to give me one of his pictures for a wedding present.

He—Never mind, dear; don't worry. He may forget all about it.—Sketch.

If the Boy in Blue Is Disabled

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

(Copyright, 1916.)
Then they shall know their friends though much
Will have been lost—the help in strife,
The thousand sweet, still joys of such
As, hand in hand, face earthly life.

Among the many letters which come to me is one which has touched my heart deeply. It is from one of our boys in blue, a soldier, and is in part as follows: "I am in sore distress of mind and am writing to you for not only consolation, but advice. While connected with the army at—I met and loved a beautiful girl, our commander's daughter. She returned my affection, and it was settled that we should wed. I was called upon for active duty across the border and that event has changed the course of my life, I believe. In several skirmishes I fared worse than my companions, being wounded twice. When I bade goodbye to my sweetheart I was a stalwart fellow, as good to look upon as the general run of young men, ambitious to a fault, anxious to rise to the very height of what an army man may obtain as to position.

"One of the wounds is in the ankle which will leave me crippled for life. The other—an explosion—has so seamed and scarred my face that I am repulsive to look upon. The question is, should I hold the girl I love better than my life to marry me—if I am destined to return—or write her dissolving the bonds? I cannot bear the thought that she might look upon me with repugnance—that would be a living death to me. You are a woman and understand the hearts of women better than almost any one else.

and a simple drink, either hot or cold as seems best, is a luncheon of sufficient nourishment to satisfy any appetite wisely, during hot weather. This is the time to eliminate rich pastries and puddings, serving meat but once a day at the most.

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STAR OF FILMDOOM



BLANCHE SWEET.

Actress produced by the movies, who never has spoken before an audience, but is a familiar figure to millions.

Wearing of Wedding Rings.

German women when engaged wear a wedding ring on the third finger of the right hand. Swiss wives wear the wedding ring on the left hand, but widows on the right. When engaged Swiss women wear the wedding ring with a jeweled ring under it; when married the wedding ring is underneath. The married man, by the way, has to show his "condition" by wearing a wedding ring.

The Codicil.

"A penny saved is a penny earned," quoted the moralizer.
"But," rejoined the demoralizer, "the pocket piece you carry for ten years draws no interest."

SOME DON'TS FOR THE POULTRY RAISER

Don't overcrowd your chicks.

Don't fail to remember that fresh air and plenty of it is vitally necessary to all animal and bird life, chickens included.

Don't fail to supply your fowls with dry quarters.

Don't fail to keep the chicks and layers active, clean and happy.

Don't use inferior, musty or waste-product foods for your poultry.

Don't expect record egg yields from old hens.

Don't fail to keep your poultry and all equipment in a sanitary condition.

Don't get lax when things are going well.

Don't expect profitable winter egg yields unless you enforce exercise and supply animal and green food in proper form and quantities.

Don't expect to continue in the poultry business without being able to hatch and rear your chicks.

Don't expect livable chicks without vigorous breeding stock.

Don't forget to cull. Kill every weakling in sight. Take no chances in this matter.

Don't use or rely on poor tools with which to work.

Don't fail to follow instructions in running your own incubator.

Don't put eggs into the incubator when it is first started.

Don't expect strong chicks from poor eggs.

Don't handle the eggs or the incubator roughly.

Don't fail to have the brooder ready.

Don't pamper the chicks.

Don't feed too much. Little at a time and often is a better rule.

Don't fail to provide sun and shade.

Wise and Otherwise.

Even experience is unable to teach a fool anything.

Every woman is judge and jury unto her own husband.

All things come to those who stop waiting and go after them.

Nothing worries some wives like absence of worry in their husbands.

Talk less and think more. This is good advice to give but hard to take.

If you never told a lie do not risk spoiling your reputation by saying so.

No wonder a yacht jumps up and down when it is forced to get on another tack.

Books are man's best friends; when they bore him he can shut them up without giving offense.

In contemplating what he has done for others, the average man is prone to forget what the others have done for him.

Even with his remarkable memory the oldest inhabitant fails to recall that he has inflicted his reminiscences on everybody he knows.

To Keep Plants Fresh.

There is a simple way to water ferns and flowers which will be of interest to one who must leave them for a time without care. Take a washing tub and place three or four bricks in it and put about two inches of water in the tub. Place the flowers on these bricks and place the tub where they can get the morning sunshine.

MAKING DUTY EASY

HOUSEWIFE'S SCHEME DECIDEDLY WORTH CONSIDERATION.

Much Less a Task When One Can Convince to Turn Necessary Work Into Something That May Be Termed Amusing.

"Dear, will you see to Horace? I think he's hungry," remarked the hostess to her husband.

"Who is Horace?" asked the week-end guest. The hostess laughed.

"Why, it's the furnace," she admitted. "You see, we have got into the merry way of playing a game with our housekeeping, and naming everything in the house. It isn't nearly as much of a task to tend the furnace when it is named Horace and is, in a way, a helpful, active member of the family, as when it is regarded merely as a nuisance. A furnace isn't a nuisance, you know. It is a big, comfortable friend—only, like most friends, it has to be liked and appreciated and visited with in order to do its best work. So, instead of going down to put coal in a cold, forbidding, ugly stove, my husband goes down to feed Horace, and make him feel better for having his cinders shaken down, to put him metaphorically with the poker, and thank him for keeping the water in the bathroom warm. Silly, isn't it? But it brings such a nice glow of fun into an ordinary job."

"My kitchen range is named Aunt Susan. Into her ample lap I put my cooking utensils, knowing that she will help me make everything appetizing and savory, aid me in getting my dinner ready on time, and hum gently to herself when I leave her alone with the teakettle. She is like a wise, experienced old aunt to a young housekeeper like me."

"We have a battered old roadster that is lovingly termed Old Dobbin, since the accession of the smart little car which we call James—as if it were chauffeur, footman and butler rolled into one. Dobbin drives the children to school, runs all the village errands, and takes us on all the family outings, while with James, I go calling, we drive to church, and altogether keep up the family tone."

The hostess, a simple woman of simple tastes, smiled at this as at a huge joke, for she and the host were their own chauffeurs and footmen, and were as free from pretension as well could be.

"It is just one way of making friends of the familiar objects we have about us every day," she explained. "One takes a special interest, then, in even the commonplace, uninteresting, even unattractive, things one may have to deal with. For example, I don't so much mind scouring my big iron skillet now that I call it Old Black Joe. And the children do not mind washing and wiping dishes when they name the different kinds of china and glass by families—Mr. and Mrs. Willowware being the two large platters, and the plates and other dishes being their children, nephews and nieces. It is just one of the jolly little games that may make over the prosaic program of everyday duties into fun."

Brightening the Shave.

An Englishman, weary of bloodshed, has bethought him of a means of enlightening the gloomy and otherwise dangerous ritual of the shave, says Popular Science Monthly. He has invented a miniature electric lamp provided with an adjustable clip and flexible cord which may be attached to the razor and light the path of the blade through the tough bristles of the human face.

With his lamp attachment one may plunge fearlessly into the blackest depths of a three days' growth of beard and emerge from the ordeal unscathed. The lamp is attached to a conventional type of razor by a simple clip. It travels with the blade or with the motion of the hand. By looking into the mirror the man shaving himself can determine just what progress he is making and whether or not

MEN AND WOMEN Kidney trouble proves upon the mind, dis- courage and lessens ambition; beauty, vig- and cheerfulness often disappear when kidneys are out of order or diseased. good results use Dr. Klinger's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet. Address Dr. Klinger & Co., Elmhurst, N. Y., and enclose ten cents. When writ- ing mention this paper.

Take AGAR-AGAR For Chronic Constipation No drugs. Send 50c for box to

A. M. HAMMAR 750 Reservoir St. Baltimore, Md.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c. **WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props.** Cleveland, O.

WANTED FARMERS Real Estate Business send 3 red stamps catalog. Largest Real Estate Com- pan- in the world. D. B. Corwell Co., 3001 North Ave., Wash- ington, D. C.

OWN several second bottom farms for sale or lease. W. A. Dowell, Walnut Ridge, Ark.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 34-1916

The Sure Sign. Redd—I see the invention of a golf club with interchangeable heads per- mits all the strokes to be made with one stick without the necessity of car- rying several.

Greene—But how in the world is anyone to know you're a golfer if you don't carry a lot of clubs?

BANISH PIMPLES QUICKLY

Easily and Cheaply by Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the pimples lightly with Cuti- cura Ointment on end of finger and allow it to remain on five minutes. Then bathe with hot water and Cuti- cura Soap and continue some minutes. This treatment is best upon rising and retiring, but is effective at any time.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

NINE SOLDIERS CAPTURE 113

Frenchmen Trick the Defenders of a German Field Fort on the Somme.

One of the most striking episodes of the great Somme offensive was the recent taking of the field fort at 13- anches and its garrison of 113 men by 9 French soldiers.

All attempts to storm the position had been checked by numerous machine-gun fire until a French officer discovered a vulnerable point. Select- ing a second lieutenant, two sergeants, a corporal and four privates, he led them on hands and knees to the long grass to the spot where he knew there was a breach in the defenses. Then three of the French officers promptly leaped into the work, shouting in stentorian tones, "Forward with the bayonet!" and throwing grenades which exploded in the distance.

The Germans, believing a large force was with the Frenchmen, had no time to get their weapons and surrendered. But now the three French captives be- gan to feel nervous, as they saw no reason why the Germans should not fall upon them and exterminate them. They were saved by the six comrades who came rushing in just at this mo- ment. Again loaded, the entire Ger- man garrison was marched to the French rear, escorted by the nine "polius," who had not lost a man.

No girl can successfully maintain fudge and nurse a case of disappointed love at the same time.

Auctioneers are men who cry be- cause they have to make an honest liv- ing.

Does Coffee Disagree

Many are not aware of the ill effects of coffee drinking until a bilious attack, frequent headaches, nervousness, or some other ailment starts them thinking.

Ten days off coffee and on

POSTUM

—the pure food-drink—will show anyone, by the better health that follows, how coffee has been treating them.

"There's a Reason" for

POSTUM Sold by Grocers

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

CANNOT GET ACQUAINTED.

Friendship is no plant of hasty growth. The gradual culture of kind intercourse must bring it to perfection.

A reader of this paper has written words that I wish could reach the eyes

of young girls the wide world over, so sensible are they, and a second earnest wish of mine is that girls would heed them.

Says A. B. C.: "It seems to be the general im- pression that the only place a young woman may make the ac- quaintance of a prospective hus- band is at a dance. What is the matter with the Sunday

schools, churches and the young people's societies of the various churches? Do they not afford places in which one might get acquainted with a prospective husband or wife? Excitement and pleasure may be found here also, but not the intoxicated kind that warps ordinary cool judgment."

The happiest marriages come about by young people meeting under the above-mentioned auspices, but the trouble seems to lie with the vast army of young men and women who are not churchgoers, and therefore miss that valuable medium of becoming ac- quainted.

The dance has its uses in keeping young hearts light; is a means of healthful exercise, contributes pleas- antly to the sense of sight—bright lights, dainty costumes and music which sets the feet twirling—and be- ing brought in contact with friends. It also has its grave abuses—friend- ships formed between girls and men who have not been made acquainted through the proper form of introduc- tion by mutual friends, and who may be as unfitted for each other's society as the lamb and the wolf. It may give rise to dangers from unwise court- ships.

Looking at the situation from many viewpoints, the need will be seen of a nation-wide plan of bringing marriage- able, moral young people together. If the influential church women of each neighborhood would put their shoul- ders to the wheel, the good results would be surprising. There are many young men—and good ones at that—who might fight shy of being lured into church affairs, no matter what the scheme at issue might be. Such young men could be induced to go to a hall where an appetizing free lunch served by a large number of young, propo- sessed women was the attraction.

The matrons in charge, being assured of the worthiness of the young man who had secured a ticket (the entrance tickets being free), could act the part of a good samaritan in introducing the young folks, keeping a watchful eye afterward to note how the acquaint- ance progressed. A social hour fol- lowing the luncheon—which included a little music, a song or two or a witty dialogue—would suffice to please and whet the impulse to come again and again. Young folks will make the acquaintance of each other in one way or another. Therefore it is best to supervise their first meetings. Trolley parties one evening a week would bring gratifying results.

There are many more respectable, honest, earnest young men looking for good wives than there are girls anx- ious to wed. All that they require is to be made acquainted with the right kind of girl.

Places where pastime parties could be held under proper supervision should be an institution in every neighborhood. Many a poor girl weds a ne'er-do-well because she has no hope of being brought into social con- tact with a better man.

EXCUSES OF A MARRIED MAN.

And had you loved me then, my dear, And had you loved me there, When still the sun was in the East, And hope was in the air, When all the birds sang in the dawn And I but sang to you, Oh, had you loved me then, my dear, And had you then been true.

A young woman who had two beaux—a widower and a young single man—chose the latter to wed, whimsically giving the following reason: "The young man knows none of the tricks of the average married man in keeping that part of his business affairs from his wife which he doesn't care to have her familiar with or know about. It would take him at least a decade of years to get into full swing the ex- cuses the man with a long record of marital years usually keeps on tap. A young, inexperienced husband would be apt to tell me very frankly who de- tained him, making him an hour late for dinner, and why. The man who had gone over a similar road with a former wife would come pretty near to knowing what I would say or do if he told me he had been obliged to hunt up a Mr. Hunt on a matter of important business—if he's a storekeeper; draw

a will for a dying woman who had sent for him hurriedly, or get a poor chap out of jail, if he's a lawyer. If he's a clerk or bookkeeper he has at his tongue's end the old story of being obliged to work over time. The pho- tographer can tell his little story and get away with it of the man (it's al- ways a man) who is obliged to come after his hours of employment are over to indulge in sitting for a photo. "The husband in the automobile busi- ness has no difficulty in keeping his wife guessing by telling her he wasn't joy-riding with a pretty blonde girl—as her friends confidentially reported to her. On the contrary, he was dem- onstrating his car to a cranky, middle- aged woman, hoping to have the luck to sell it to her, adding that if she wanted a dozen more rides she'd get them as a matter of course. He makes too many excuses. The real estate man can tell that a man took him here or there to look at property, and who can doubt him?

"The railroad conductor, the fireman or the engineer can pin his hopes for immunity from the scolding with the ancient, honored excuse that the train came in an hour late. The plumber has things his own way; he can be sent for at any hour, to go any place, stay- ing as long as he sees fit, and not one wife out of a thousand would take the notion to verify his statement. The man who keeps the livery stable can keep dinner waiting seven nights out of the week and often accept un- derstood pity from his wife with the hundredth-told excuse of having to wait until this team came in or that one went out, the sick horse or smashed carriage, etc. And as for the doctor, no wife may ever expect to keep tabs on him.

"Of course all of these good husbands mean well. They make up excuses when the truth—they forget the cin- ner hour, wife and home—would serve them best in the end. It is strange, but true, that the husband who ex- amines making false excuses seldom or never gets out of the habit. Indeed, he often finds it hard to tell the truth about anything."

WAR HURRIES WEDDINGS.

Here comes the flag— Hail it! Shoot at the sight of it. The justice and right of it! Uncover your head to it. The soldiers who tread to it— Here comes the flag!

"Breathes there a maid with soul so dead who never to herself hath said, 'This is my own, my native land?' There are no girls in my land more patriotic than are America's daughters. The sweethearts of soldiers head the list. When an army man and the girl who is to make his dreams a reality plight their troth, he is sure to impress upon her the nature of his calling—that first and foremost he belongs to his country and must ever hold himself in readiness for a call to arms, going wherever duty points. If there is a battle, he must meet the foe as valiant- ly as the comrades who march side by side with him.

She accepts him under these condi- tions. In the present national affair with Mexico, to which so many brave boys are summoned, the thought of leaving the maiden beloved to watch, wait and weep is the one shadow across the soldier's readiness to engage in action. No one man knows under what conditions he may return or if he will come back, for in the thick of battle there are no favorites of fortune singled out to be brought forth un- scathed.

Dear as they may love, there are many soldier boys who will offer their sweethearts their freedom if they fear to take the chances as to what might happen to them in the discharge of duty. Girls who love lightly will read love's ties asunder then and there. Those who love with all the strength of a noble heart will refuse to break the bond, and to make their lover doubly sure of them, will suggest that the date set for their wedding which had been planned to take place months hence shall be changed—that the kiss he will take with him shall be a wife's instead of a sweetheart's.

What greater proof could a soldier have of woman's unchangeable love! This accounts for the epidemic of army men's weddings. No wonder they re- spond to the bugle's clarion call with light heart and bright eyes! They are sure, past all doubting, of the loving woman waiting with outstretched arms to greet them when they come march- ing home again.

There is nothing equal to a wife's love to keep a soldier's courage buoyed up. There is a charm in it which seems to shield him from shot and shell in a miraculous way. It makes him more enduring midst the hardships he en- counters, gives him strength to do or die. He has someone at home nearer and dearer yet than all others to think of and pray for in the dead watches of the night when sleep refuses to come to him. Her influence is far-reaching. The love of a wife at home can in the hour of danger make a hero out of the most listless soldier. There could be no greater spur to his ambition or so firmly plant it in his heart if he lacks it.

To all soldiers' sweethearts I would say: If your betrothed pleads to have your marriage take place at once, in- stead of waiting until he returns, think long and earnestly over what it means to him ere you make up your mind to say him nay. No woman should ever regret wedding her heart's hero.

Toll Is the Law.

If you want knowledge you must toll for it; and if pleasure, you must toll for it. Toll is the law. Pleasure comes through toll and not by self-indul- gence and indolence.—John Ruskin.

Take the Ache Out of Foot-Ache. Bathe your feet in hot water, using Johnson's Foot Soap. Composed of Borax, Iodine and Bran. At druggists or sent postpaid for 25c by Thos. Gill Soap Co., 711 Kent Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. Adv.

HOW MOUNTAINS ARE FORMED

Earth Crumples Up and Makes Great Hills Where Plains Once Lay.

In the region now occupied by the Wasatch mountains a number of pa- allel faults were developed close to- gether and the broken pieces of the earth's crust between them were pushed up, the rocks on one side of each crack riding up over those on the other side until a great mountain range was formed where once lay a plain. During the long period of slow earth movement which made these mountains, flat-lying parallel beds of rock were locally turned on edge, crumpled up and folded in a wonder- fully intricate manner. These up- turned and crumpled rocks are well ex- posed in Ogden canyon. The west face of the Wasatch range is believed to mark the plane of a normal fault at a nearly vertical crack in the earth's crust, the rocks on the east side of which went down. The forces which have raised these mountains are still active, for movement along this fault has disturbed the surface recently.—United States Geological Survey.

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM A WELL KNOWN WASHINGTON DRUGGIST. In reference to **Elizir Babek** the great remedy for **chills and fever** and all malarial diseases. "Within the last five months I have sold 3,500 bottles of **Elizir Babek** for Malaria, Chills and Fever. Our customers speak very well of it. Henry Evans, 327 7th St., N.W., Washington, D.C. **Elizir Babek** 50 cents. All druggists, or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D.C.

Remedies for "Chiggers." If a bath in hot water, or in water containing salt or strong soap, is taken within a few hours after ex- posure in shrubbery and weeds infest- ed with "chiggers," or "red bugs," no ill effects will be experienced. After a long exposure, however, a bath has practically no effect, and direct reme- dies are necessary.

After irritation has set in, and small red spots appear, the application of a moderately strong solution of ammo- nia to the affected parts is recommend- ed by the department of agriculture's entomologists. A supersaturated so- lution of bicarbonate of soda, or com- mon cooking soda or saleratus, will af- ford relief. Liberal applications should be made until the irritation subsides. If the suffering is severe a dilute solu- tion of iodine or collodion should be lightly applied.

Went Pretty Far Back.

There is not a large collection of anecdotes about Charles E. Hughes. One of them dates back to the time when he was governor of New York and was making one of his "appeals to the people." It indicates that he is apt at repartee.

Levis Stuyvesant Chandler had been saying in one of his drives that Mr. Hughes was a "modern Oliver Crom- well." "Mr. Hughes was speaking in an upstate city on the following day when a man in the crowd shouted: "How about Oliver Cromwell?"

"That reminds me," the governor beamed, "of the man who was asked by the waiter what kind of soup he would have.

"What kind have you?" the diner replied.

"Oxtail," said the waiter.

"Isn't that going pretty far back for soup?"

Fine Credit.

"Is his credit good?" "It must be. I understand he owes money to everybody."

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed

Fully guaranteed best responsibility **Roofing** For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices

General Roofing Manufacturing Company

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, San Francisco, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Richmond, Houston, London, Sydney

SLAVERY IN EARLY DAYS

African Slave Trade Was Once Openly Tolerated by the British Government.

Slavery existed in nearly all of the English colonies from an early pe- riod until shortly before or soon af- ter the Revolutionary war, and the African slave trade was openly tol- erated by the British government. In 1756 there were 292,000 African slaves in the colonies, scattered from New England to Georgia. It was not pro- hibited in Massachusetts until 1780, nor in Vermont until 1777. The United States census of 1810 showed 310 slaves in Connecticut, 10,831 in New Jersey, 15,017 in New York, 795 in Pennsylvania, and 108 in Rhode Is- land. Slavery was gradually abolished in the northern states, but in 1820 there were still 97 slaves in Conne- cut, 7,557 in New Jersey, 10,088 in New York, 211 in Pennsylvania, and 48 in Rhode Island. The census of 1830 showed the disappearance of sla- very in all the northern states except New Jersey, which still had a surviv- ing remnant of 236.

The Eternal Feminine

"Did you go and tell the lady lec- turer that the club was waiting for her to begin her talk on the influence of the intellectual development of women by the trifling frivolities of life?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, what was she doing to keep us waiting all this time?"

"Please, ma'am, she was powdering her nose."

Hay Maker.

"Does Bliggins make hay while the sun shines?"

"No, he'd rather get up and run the lawn mower before daybreak."

Hay Maker.

"Does Bliggins make hay while the sun shines?"

"No, he'd rather get up and run the lawn mower before daybreak."

If a man's business runs down the hill, he'll come along and wails it up.

Hay Maker.

"Does Bliggins make hay while the sun shines?"

"No, he'd rather get up and run the lawn mower before daybreak."

Hay Maker.

"Does Bliggins make hay while the sun shines?"

"No, he'd rather get up and run the lawn mower before daybreak."

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story

of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For, while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions.

The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks, and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York.

Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common.

Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful pro- duction. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc.

There is no war tax on land and no conscription. Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

J. P. JAFFRAY

Cor. Walnut & Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Canadian Government Agent

Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare- goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

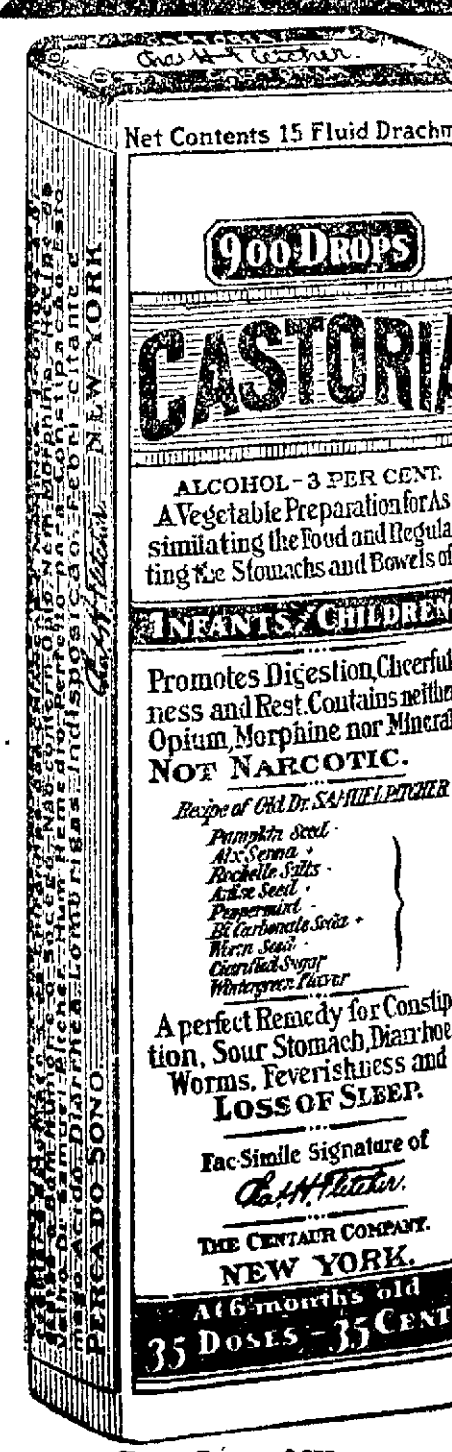
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

New Oxford ItemPUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription is continued unless the option of the publisher until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new subscription. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, AUG. 31, 1916.

Gathered All Around.

Cora Watson, 12 years old, residing with her grandfather, Thomas Burns, near Rossburg, is suffering from infantile paralysis. The patient, who is partially paralyzed, is said to be in a critical condition. The young girl was apparently in good health until 11 o'clock Friday night when she became sick. She is under the care of Dr. W. L. Crawford, of Dillsburg. This is the first case in York county. How the girl contracted the disease is puzzling as it is said that she had not come in contact with other children for several days and then with none who is thought may have carried the malady. The Burns residence is located on a secluded farm in the mountains, 6 miles from Dillsburg. The child had not been away from her home.

William Fogle, 42 years old, a native of Fairfield, and his wife, were arrested in Waynesboro and held each in \$150 bail for court on the charge of being professional tramps. Fogle carries 25-pound dumb bells around with him to drive away indignation. While the wife was asking for money to pay her carfare over the mountain, she was detected chewing tobacco, "for the toothache", as she said. When someone suggested taking the woman to a dentist, she refused. She then remarked that Fogle had threatened her if she didn't bring him a pint of whiskey. The man was found drunk outside of Waynesboro.

His head resting on two ties and his body lying stretched along the ties outside of the truck, a drunken man, Haabaugh by name, residing on the mountain, narrowly escaped being struck by the Pen-Mar-Blue Ridge Summit trolley which passed above him, near the Cascades, on Friday evening, before motorman Thomas Brehm could stop the car. Unable to gain his composure, following the incident, the conductor had to run Brehm's car to the terminal.

An effort to enter the home of J. Frank Stallsmith, at Gettysburg, was frustrated about midnight, Friday, when members of the family heard a man on the balcony at the rear of the house and frightened him away. The prowler had climbed up a post and was heard walking over a tin roof. Torn vines at the porch showed where he had used them to help get a foot-hold.

When Miss Anna Lukens, of Westminster, guest of Miss Mary Bair, of Hanover, hurriedly gathered together her fancy work, on Wednesday afternoon, she ran a steel crochet needle thru the thick part of her right thumb. Owing to the hook on the end of the needle, the services of a surgeon were required to extricate the needle.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeder of Marsh, Franklin county, who spent Sunday in Gettysburg, went to their home that evening to find that the interior of their store was gutted by fire, which caused a loss of several hundred dollars. The blaze was started by a mouse lighting a match.

Receiving prices that will net them \$2 a bushel, Adams county peach growers are busy picking, packing and shipping their crop to the city markets, with the expectation of getting a total return better than anything in the history of the peach interests herabouts.

In May there were 9896 deaths and 19,092 births in the State. 1059 persons died of pneumonia, 258 of measles, 1001 of tuberculosis, 527 of cancer, 54 from typhoid fever, and the remainder from all other diseases.

Jesse Kahlbaugh, of Hanover employed in grading, found a 3-inch shell while at work. The shell, which to all probability, is a relic of the battle of Hanover, has not been exploded, and is in fairly good condition.

Adams county received \$534 in bounty claims from the state during the past year. This is made up in \$2 payments for 87 gray foxes, and 7 red foxes, and \$1 payments for 12 minks and 334 weasels.

The Rev. E. E. Clark, of Pittsburgh was elected president of the state camp, P. O. S. of A., at the annual convention in Philadelphia. Wilkes-Barre was chosen as the next convention city.

An estate, unofficially estimated to be worth about \$50,000, is distributed among brothers and sisters of the late John Simmons recently probated in the Orphans' Court at Frederick.

Falling a distance of five feet, when a scaffolding broke at the Hanover U. B. church, which is being remodeled, Millard Day, a Smiths Station carpenter, fractured his right arm.

Samuel Ernst, a W. M. brakeman, had his left ankle badly sprained when he was thrown by a releasing brake from the top of a freight car, in Hanover, recently.

H. D. Sheppard's gelding, "Johnnie Miller," took second money in the 2:18 class trot, purse \$300, at Kutztown on Friday.

Gasoline will drop to 20 cents in practically every section of the country within two weeks, Standard Oil officials assert.

Marriages.

Frank John, of Weston, and Miss Edna Jenkins, of Kingwood, W. Va., who came to Gettysburg by automobile, on Wednesday, were united in marriage by Deputy Clerk Wm. E. Olinger, when Clerk of the Courts Sheely balked at performing the ceremony. Clerk Sheely and Prothonotary Roth officiated as witnesses.

Luther E. Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Myers, of East Berlin, and Miss Lottie E. Bortner, of York, were married on August 16th by the Rev. G. W. Enders, of York. They will reside in York.

Ralph H. Hoke, of Boston, son of H. E. Hoke, of Hanover, and Miss Irene Bargelt, daughter of Mrs. Jennie Bargelt, of Hanover, were married in York, by the Rev. Dr. Enders, on Thursday afternoon.

Aaron M. Biddle, son of Mrs. John W. Biddle, of Hanover, and Miss Anna Dick, of York, were united in marriage in York on Thursday evening by the Rev. O. P. Schellhammer.

Miss Mary Mehring, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Mehring, of Littlestown, and Prof. Jacob E. Hollinger, of Carlisle, were married on Tuesday morning in Philadelphia, by the Rev. Henry Franklin. The young couple were class-mates at Shippensburg State Normal School, where they first met. For several years Mrs. Hollinger has been the teacher of the Littlestown primary school. Prof. Hollinger is also a graduate of Gettysburg College. The young couple will reside in Huntingdon where Prof. Hollinger is a member of the faculty of Juniata College.

Miss Effie M. Bowman, of Dayton, Va., and Prof. J. Willard Hershey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Hershey, of Gettysburg, were married by the bride's uncle, the Rev. M. B. Miller, Professor Hershey has accepted a position as instructor in chemistry at Defiance College, Defiance, O.

Miss Caroline V. Barnitz, of Hanover, and John F. Baum, of York, will be united in marriage at 6:30 o'clock this (Wednesday) evening at the home of the groom's brother, Harry Baum, in York, by the Rev. Geo. Nicely, of Hanover, pastor of the bride. Miss Barnitz is a niece of Mrs. J. O. Swartz, of this place, and is well known in town, where she has been a frequent visitor.

Real Estate Sales.

J. Frank Feiser, of Lincoln Way, East, has purchased the 51-acre farm of Christian Weaver, about one-half mile from the Brethren meeting house, near the Carlisle pike, Reading township. Terms, private. Possession, April 1st.

The 26½-acre farm of the late Jacob Yohe, near Arndtsville, was sold recently to Edgar and Lanson Slaybaugh for \$3,500, at public sale; the stock was sold at the same time. A cow brought \$71.50; another cow with calf by her side brought \$82.25, and four hogs that weighed about 800 pounds brought a total of \$85.

Edward Formwalt has purchased the 3-acre home, at Pleasant View, from Mrs. M. A. Stern, for \$1925.

The 14-acre farm of M. A. L. Trostle, in Mt. Pleasant township, has been sold to James Sauble, of Mt. Joy township.

Samuel Allhand has sold his property in East Berlin, together with two acres of land, to George Hamme, of Paradise township, for \$1600.

Joseph Gochbauer, of Bermudian, has bought the 36-acre farm situated at Bragtown from Aaron Wetzel, for \$2000.

Calvin Beam, of Hunters Run, has purchased the William Smith property near Upper Pike schoolhouse.

The properties of Mrs. Harriet A. Buckminster, of Lincoln Way, East, and H. E. Lough, on East High street, offered at public sale, on Saturday afternoon, were withdrawn. However, shortly after being offered, at public sale, Mr. Lough sold his property, at private sale, to George Deardorff, of near Round Hill, Hamilton township, for \$2,500. Mr. Deardorff will have public sale of farm stock, and remove into his new home about April 1, 1917.

The Rigger property in Orrtanna, known as "St. Elmo", has been sold to a Mr. Marshall, of Virginia, for \$1500.

The Samuel Baschoor farm in Union township, was sold at public sale on Saturday to George Rebert, of the same township, for \$16,113. The farm contains 123 acres, improved with two sets of buildings and is situated along the Littlestown car line and was sold at \$131 an acre. A wood lot containing 4 acres, was sold to Eli Gobrecht, at \$69.50 an acre.

Robert H. and Hayes B. Myers, executors of the estate of Lydia J. Myers, sold at public sale on Saturday the double frame property in Midway, to D. Guy Hollinger, of Hanover, for \$2,120; also the single frame property adjoining to Mr. Hollinger for \$1,400.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian tube.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Read the ads. and profit thereby.

Financial Statement

Of Oxford Township School District for year beginning the first Monday in July, 1916, and ending the first Monday in July, 1916.
H. W. Sallsmith, Treasurer.

RECEIPTS.
Balance on hand from last year.....\$ 5 05
Received from state appropriation..... 590 60
From taxes of all kinds..... 628 54
From loans..... 200 00
High School appropriation..... 16 00
Elections rents..... 21 00
Total \$1467 19

EXPENDITURES.
Teachers' wages.....\$ 630 00
Teachers attending Institute..... 30 00
For repairs..... 18 45
For fuel..... 62 17
Collector's fee..... 21 08
Treasurer's fee..... 25 82
Debt and interest paid..... 158 70
Taxing census of children..... 10 00
Secretary's salary..... 30 00
Tuition paid New Oxford District..... 58 00
Tuition High School paid New Oxford District..... 148 02
Director's attending convention..... 18 47
Text books..... 73 35
School supplies..... 65 17
Publishing statement, 1915..... 4 00
Auditors' fees, 1916..... 6 00
Sundry expenses..... 16 50
Total \$1468 73

Balance on hand July 3, 1916.....\$ 58 46

We, the undersigned auditors of Oxford Township having audited the above account find it to be correct.

GEO. H. LAWRENCE } Auditors.
L. E. LAWRENCE }
F. K. GROFF }

Election House Bids.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioners of Adams County, Pennsylvania, at their office in Gettysburg, Pa., up to 12 o'clock, noon Tuesday, September 12th, 1916, for the erection of two Election Houses; one in Oxford Township, and the other in Latimore Township. Terms and specifications on file in the Commissioners' office; also a copy in the hands of each Commissioner. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved by the Commissioners.

H. B. SLAGLE,
H. J. MARCHE,
E. C. KEEFER,
Commissioners.

Attest:—G. ALLEN YOHE, Clerk.

WALTER'S—Old Established and**Reliable Dead Stock Remover.**

We have served the public in a most satisfactory manner for 25 years. Let us continue to serve you. We pay the highest cash prices for dead and disabled stock, hides, tallow, greases, etc. We also sell straight run Pennsylvania high test gasoline, kerosene, lubricating oils, and greases at very lowest prices. A trial will convince you. Try a ton of Walter's Crop Grower. To farmers only at \$10.

WALTER'S,

201 E. Chestnut St., Hanover.

Phone—Local 104 W; Bell 66 J.

\$1.00 Round Trip**EVERYBODY'S DAY****AT****PEN-MAR PARK****Thursday, August 31st.****\$300****Handsome Prizes to be****Awarded in Free Contests****OPEN TO EVERYBODY****Ladies' and Gents' and Children's Contests—afternoon and evening. Best Dancers, Best Dressers, Handsomest Boy and Handsomest Girl in Pennsylvania.****All the latest new dances.****Plenty of Pleasure.****Many Amusing Features.****9:00 P. M. Magnificent Display of Fireworks.****Lovely Walks and Drives. Libby's Coney Island amusement surprises.****Gibson's Famous Meals 50 cents.****Regular trains leave New Oxford 9:52 A. M. and 6:29 P. M.****SPECIAL TRAIN leaves 5:14 P. M.****Returning, moonlight special leaves Pen-Mar Park 10:30 P. M.****WESTERN MARYLAND RY.****See Flyers. Consult Ticket Agents.****Everybody Enjoys Everybody's Day****Wanted!****at Once****5000 lbs.****Pure White****L-A-R-D.****...WILL PAY...****12c. lb.****...IN TRADE...****J. F. Rickrode,****Centre Square, New Oxford.****Born—on Saturday, to John Groff and****wife, of near Irishtown, a son.****Boys' School Suit Sale**

Opened Saturday, Aug. 19th - Closes Saturday, Sept. 2nd.

WE have taken our entire stock of Boys' Fancy Suits and divided them into three lots giving you an excellent opportunity to secure a Good School Suit at

A Big Saving.

Lot No. 1 consists of Boys' Fancy Knickerbocker Suits, Plain Coats; a few Blue Serge Suits among them; at Half Price:

\$5.00 Suits Now.....\$2.50 \$6.50 Suits Now.....\$3.25
\$6.00 Suits Now.....\$3.00 \$7.50 Suits Now.....\$3.75

Lot No. 2 consists of Boys' Fancy Norfolk Suits, Knickerbocker Trousers. Your choice at the following prices:

\$3.00 Suits Now.....\$2.00 \$5.00 Suits Now.....\$3.34
\$3.50 Suits Now.....\$2.34 \$6.00 Suits Now.....\$4.00
\$4.00 Suits Now.....\$2.66 \$6.50 Suits Now.....\$4.34
\$4.50 Suits Now.....\$3.00 \$7.50 Suits Now.....\$5.00

Lot No. 3 consists of Boys' Fancy Norfolk Suits, Knickerbocker Trousers. Your choice at the following prices:

\$2.50 Suits Now.....\$2.00 \$4.50 Suits Now.....\$3.60
\$3.00 Suits Now.....\$2.40 \$5.00 Suits Now.....\$4.00
\$3.50 Suits Now.....\$2.80 \$6.00 Suits Now.....\$4.00
\$4.00 Suits Now.....\$3.20 \$7.50 Suits Now.....\$6.00

Boys' Sport Shirts 43c Boys' Blouses 19c A lot of Boys' Pants 15c
A lot of Straight Pants, Corduroy and Woolen 35c A lot of Boys' Sport and other Blouses 41c A lot of Boys' Khaki Knicker Pants 39c
A lot of Boys' Caps 37c A lot of Boys' Caps 23c A lot of Boys' Shirts 39c

S. & H. STAMPS ON ALL CASH PURCHASES.

The Big Store. **J. W. Gitt Co.** Hanover, Penn'a

\$1 Excursion TO BALTIMORE

On Monday, Sept. 4, '16.

Under the Auspices of Conewago Beneficial Society of Conewago, Pa.

This Excursion will give all participants a grand opportunity to witness fine street parades of labor organizations, the date selected being LABOR DAY. The stores will positively all be open until 5:30 p. m. The fruit season is also at its height and sights of greatest interest may be seen at many points, coupled with an opportunity to secure great fruit bargains. Amusements of various kinds in full swing. Theatres will be open. There will be ample time to visit the parks and go down the Bay, also to visit Washington.

SCHEDULE OF TRAIN:
Leave A. M. Leave A. M.
Gettysburg 7:20 Glenview 8:32 \$1.00
Goldsboro 7:30 Hoke 8:37
New Oxford 7:40 Lineboro 8:41
Berlin 7:44 Alesia 8:52
Hanover 7:58 Millers 9:05
Porters 8:10 Maple Grove 9:01
Sineheim 8:21 Greenmount 9:05 .95
Brookbeck 8:28 Hampstead 9:11 .90

Arriving at Hillen Station at 9:50. Returning, leave Hillen Station at 11:30 p. m., stopping also at Union Station.

Remember the date, Monday, Sept. 4, 1916.

COMMITTEE.

Administratrix's Notice.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM M. ARTHUR, late of Tyrone Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated, for settlement to the undersigned residing in Tyrone Township.

SARAH E. ARTHUR, Administratrix.

Route 4, New Oxford, Pa.

Administrators' Notice.

ESTATE OF TOBIAS FLESHMAN, late of Conewago Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement.

PETER FLESHMAN, FABIAN FLESHMAN, Administrators.

Patronize THE ITEM advertisers.

Centre Square Restaurant.

REMODELED AND BEAUTIFIED.

Everything Good to Eat—All the Delicacies of the Season

Tables for men.
Tables for women.
Tables for couples.
Tables for parties.
Headquarters for Happiness.
Sunshine for Everybody.

THIS is the sweetest spot in town—the most cheerful spot in town—the most popular spot in town.

EVERYBODY comes here and everybody knows they can meet everybody else when they do come here.

THEY all like our ice cream, cakes, chocolates, candies, mixed nuts, soft drinks and other confections.

6-1 **N. M. DICKS, Proprietor.**

STOCK AND FARM SALES—REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ABRAHAM ROTH,

• AUCTIONEER, •

ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Telephone at Residence.

Years of Practical Experience.

Auctioneering in All its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

The Abraham Roth farm of 162 acres, located south of Spring Grove, was sold to P. H. Hershey, proprietor of the local cannery house, for \$10,000.

The 136-acre farm of the late Andrew Boyer, of Iron Ridge, York county, has been sold to Levi Reasch, of York Road, for \$13,619.38, or \$100 an acre.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, AUG. 31, 1916.

Local Happenings.

Frank Weber, of Heidlersburg, lost a horse from lock jaw.

John Miller, of Gettysburg, has purchased a 1917 Metz touring car.

Sunday, September 10th, will be the last day of the Pen-Mar season.

Born—on August 21st, to Stanley Smith and wife, of near Irishtown, a son.

Aaron Seiser, of East Berlin, was adjudged a bankrupt on August 14th.

Willis A. Stavelly, of Littlestown, was adjudged a bankrupt on August 14th.

A frame warehouse has been recently erected at the Livingston Shoe factory.

Peter Laughman, of Reading township, lost a horse by death, one day recently.

Born—on Thursday, to Eugene Stump and wife, of McSherrystown, a daughter.

No less than 222 persons took dinner at the Altland House, Abbotstown, on Sunday.

Cornelius Wise, of Heidlersburg, is suffering from a sore hand caused by being cut with an ax.

J. F. Miller, local agent, has sold to Daniel Coleman, of Gettysburg, a new Dodge Bros. roadster.

Miss Ethel Baschoar, of Littlestown, will teach in the Mound City, W. Va., High school, this term.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Berkheimer, of Abbotstown, quietly celebrated their golden wedding on August 19th.

The Rev. Jeremiah Lau, of New York, preached in the Abbotstown Lutheran church on Sunday evening.

Repairs have been made to the chimney on the public school building which was struck by lightning, last year.

Born—recently, to Mr. and Mrs. Warren Baugher, of near Greenridge schoolhouse, Hamilton township, a son.

Benjamin Eicholtz, of Hanover street, has sold his 60-acre farm in Strasburg township, to Harvey Casman, for \$3,250.

The John E. Grabill Co., of Hanover, are engaged in wiring the new residence of Wm. F. Sheely, on Lincoln Way, East.

During the storm on Wednesday evening lightning struck the S. L. Johns factory in Middleburg, only slight damage resulting.

Machinery for making cider and boiling apple butter has been installed at the New Oxford Milling Co. plant, west of town. See ad.

The Abbotstown Reformed picnic was held on Saturday. The P. O. S. of A. band, of this place furnished music for the occasion.

J. H. Mackelduff, of Hanover, had his pocket picked while attending the Phillies-Giants baseball game in Philadelphia one day last week.

The net proceeds of the picnic held by the congregation of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, on August 19th, amounted to \$528.50.

The annual convention of the Sunday schools of York county will be held in St. Mark's Lutheran chapel, in Hanover, on September 6th and 7th.

F. A. Ginter, residing along the Berlin road, near town, has had a 20x30 foot concrete hog pen erected by Contractor Jacob Menges, of Qualityville.

William F. Redding, of Cumberland township, lost a mule through heat prostration, while plowing, during the high temperature on Tuesday.

At a meeting of the county commissioners, recently, it was decided to have Danger signs placed at the approaches to the bridge at Lingg's mill, west of town.

The will of the late Lewis W. Kobler, a native of Abbotstown, was admitted to probate in Philadelphia, and bequeathed an estate valued at \$45,000 to his wife.

The Hampton Lutheran Sunday School held a festival on Saturday evening in William Dicks' grove. The P. O. S. of A. band, of Hanover, furnished the music.

James Jacobs, of York Springs, lost several chickens, one night recently, and Amos Gochenour, of the same place, was also relieved of 25 of his finest pullets, recently.

Gettysburg has been selected by the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry Association for their autumn trip of 1916, and they will come there in large numbers in October.

Allen H. Diehl, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, of Lincoln Way, West, who had been employed by the P. R. R., at Renovo, for several years, has been transferred to Erie.

F. S. Noel, Peter Hufnagle and Henry Myers, supervisors of Conewago township, are erecting a steel and concrete bridge over Indian creek, near the H. D. Sheppard farm.

The Civil Service examination announced for September 9th, at Gettysburg for rural carrier positions at Abbotstown and Virginia Mills post offices has been cancelled.

Contractor Leroy Rife, of near town, has placed a concrete block fence around, and a concrete walk in front of the property of Charles Sponzeller, near Kohler's schoolhouse.

John Klunk, 13-year old son of Joseph Klunk, of Hanover, while assisting to take out potatoes, on Friday, was thrown to the ground by the horse he was leading, sustaining a severe bruise on his left shoulder.

Mrs. Jennie Benchoff, aged 72, of Fairfield, who is visiting her son, S. H. Benchoff, near Waynesboro, slipped and fell, fracturing her right arm between the wrist and elbow.

Hanover carpenters have given notice to all contractors of Hanover and vicinity, that on and after April 1, 1917, they will require an increase of five cents per hour in wages for labor.

"Dr. H.", owned by Dr. H. M. Hartman, of Gettysburg, and driven by H. C. Corbin, of Hanover, won the 2:21 trot at the Kutztown races, on Wednesday, from a field of ten entries.

The handsome new display windows at the N. B. Carver & Sons store, Hanover, have been installed. Work on the general improvements at this progressive store is being rushed to completion.

Dr. H. W. Kohler, of Littlestown, is one of the staff surgeons of the Church View Sanatorium, York. Dr. Ensminger, of York, and Dr. Williams, of Mt. Wolf, are also interested in the institution.

A touring party from Lancaster, going over the battlefield, had their machine damaged by running into a tree in Reynolds' Grove on Wednesday, when the attention of the driver was diverted.

While sawing shingles at his shingle mill in Myers' district, on Wednesday, John Millhimes, of Littlestown, had the first finger of his right hand cut off below the second joint, and the second finger badly split.

Suddenly affected by the heat, while fishing in Rhodes' dam, at Tract, one day recently, Mr. Eyer fell into the stream and was sinking for the third time when Walter Eyer, his grandson, came to his rescue.

The office at the O. I. M. Houck coal and wood yards, in Hanover, was entered on Friday in broad daylight and \$9 taken from the safe. Strong suspicion rests on a number of boys and the theft is being investigated.

J. A. Myrick who was charged with assault and battery by Michael Wassern, of Gettysburg, appeared before Squire Hill on Wednesday and in settlement paid \$10 to Mr. Wassern, and costs, which amounted to about \$12.

Charles Freed, of Hanover street, has secured a position in Harrisburg as a truck driver, and will move his family to that city, later on. Until recently, Mr. Freed was employed at the Alwine brick plant at Berlin Junction.

Albert Dunder, 17-year old son of Mrs. Irene Williamson, of the Colonnade hotel, McSherrystown, has installed a wireless receiving and dispatching station on the roof of the hotel. The station will be operated by Robert Dunder.

Harvest Home Service will be held in St. Paul's Reformed church, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. There will be a special sermon by the pastor. The church will be appropriately decorated. The offering will be a thanks-offering for benevolence.

At a meeting of the finance committee of Gettysburg college held on Saturday evening, it was determined to open a school in connection with Gettysburg Academy to be known as "The Lower School" and to be for children under 12 years of age.

The board of directors and officers of the East Berlin Railroad company have bought another locomotive somewhat heavier than the one now being used. It was bought of the Cumberland Valley Railroad company, and it will be used in times of emergency.

The case of Murray Null, of Hanover, arrested by Chief of Police Smeach, on a warrant issued by Squire Lilly, charged on oath of Chas. H. Sell, with the larceny of some cigars and a pocket knife, was amicably settled at a hearing on Friday morning and costs paid.

Harry S. Shetron, of Co. G, 8th Regt., of Carlisle, now stationed at Camp Stewart, El Paso, Texas, sent James Speelman, Sr., of York Springs, a Mexican one dollar bill.

Mrs. Shetron is a daughter of Mr. Speelman, and she received a five dollar bill of the same kind of money.

Miss Helen Knubel, aged 17 year, daughter of Dr. Frederick Knubel, of New York, a graduate of Gettysburg college, and a sister of Fred Knubel, Jr., now a junior at Gettysburg, is recovering from an attack of infantile paralysis. She was a Gettysburg visitor last June.

Representing the 15,550 members of the Sunday Schools in Adams county, 125 delegates gathered at Arendsville on Wednesday for the seventeen annual convention of the county association. The Rev. C. W. Baker, of New Oxford, talked on "The Teacher an Evangelist".

Receiving the award over the fruit from many other eastern states, Adams county apples from the orchards of Tyson brothers have been given first place in the big exhibit at the annual convention of the International Apple Shippers Association at Niagara Falls. Last year, and in 1914, Adams county apples took second place in this show, while in 1913 they took first place.

Vernon Wagner, son of Mrs. Chas. Wagner, of Carlisle str-st, who had been employed in the Ed. T. Auker Drug store, for several years, resigned that position on Saturday, and will take a few weeks' vacation before entering the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. Leslie Colestock, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Colestock, of Hanover street, has accepted the position made vacant by "Doc" Wagner's resignation.

Train Delayed by Team.

But for the presence of his wife, his sister, Miss Gussie Eckert, and Joseph Kuhn, in a nearby field, where they were engaged in picking beans, Squire E. L. Eckert, of near town, might have sustained the loss of his two-horse team by being struck by the west bound passenger train on Saturday evening, when the wagonload of stones to be used in road-repairs, stalled on the railroad crossing near the Squire's farm. The wagon locked directly on the crossing, and despite the Squire's efforts it could not be budged. Hearing the approaching train, Mrs. Eckert called to the bean pickers and they succeeded in stopping the train before it could strike the team. With the assistance of trainmen and passengers the wagon was removed from the track.

Car Damages Station.

Failing to get a trainman's signals, while shifting two cars onto the siding at the W. M. freight depot, about 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the engineer of an extra freight train rammed a freight car loaded with phosphate, which was standing on the siding with a number of others, into the station platform at the end of the switch, considerably damaging the building. The platform was ripped to pieces at the place of collision, and the top of the car striking the roof, turned the latter up the entire length, slightly displacing the same on that side of the building. A few boards were broken on the end of the car. The local freight on Tuesday replaced the car on the siding. Repairs will be made at once.

Car Burst Into Flames.

When the front part of the machine driven by Warren Hoke was suddenly enveloped in flames in front of the home of Martin Slothour, on the road between Abbotstown and East Berlin, on Sunday evening about 8:30 o'clock, Oscar McMaster and William Shultz, and their five children, occupants of the car, badly frightened, jumped from the car without coming into contact with the flames. Mr. Hoke retained control and succeeded in bringing the machine to a sudden stop. There had been some engine trouble and the gasoline feeder had been adjusted. The gasoline fed too fast, causing it to ignite. The machine, the front part of which was burned, it is said, was towed to York.

Two Ribs Fractured.

Secure in the belief that a mare which he was about to harness, Joseph Keiser, son of Henry Kaiser, of near Green Ridge school-house, heedlessly entered the animal's stall, on Saturday afternoon and was taken off his guard by a violent kick which struck him on the right side, fracturing two of his ribs. The injury was attended to by a local surgeon, and the young man is recovering from the force of the kick. He will be off duty for some time from the Weaver foundry, where he is employed.

*Salmon Catch Record.

One of the largest hauls of salmon, from the Susquehanna river at McCall's Ferry, was made on Thursday by a party of fishermen from New Oxford. The day's catch amounted to 27 salmon, the largest of which measured 24 inches and the smallest 15 inches. The largest of the fish weighed about 3½ pounds. The trip to McCall's Ferry was made by automobile. Those in the party were: R. M. Baugher, Raymond Gable, J. W. Winand, and Geo. Ehrhart, of New Oxford, and H. E. Eyster, of York.

Invited to Attend.

Joseph I. Weaver, of Poplar street, State Committeeman from Adams county, was signally honored, last week, by the reception of an invitation from the Democratic National Committee to attend the formal notification to President Woodrow Wilson of his renomination at Shadow Lawn, West End, Long Branch, Saturday afternoon, September second, at 4 o'clock. Mr. Weaver has not definitely decided whether he will attend, though he hopes to be able to be present at the notification.

Electric Lights.

On account of the slowness of the State Highway Commission in giving the Hanover L. H. & P. Co. permission to cross and use the public highways, the company has been unable to proceed with its work of extending the transmission wire from Conewago Chapel to this place. Some work has been done, but a permit is needed to proceed, it is said. The company is ready to build the line, and it will take but a short time when permission is granted.

Tree Struck by Lightning.

During the severe electrical storm which passed over this section on Saturday evening, lightning struck a large oak tree within 30 yards of the barn on the farm of Mrs. Mary McDermitt, near Hunters-town, but did no further damage than knock off a piece of a pair of hay ladders that were against the tree. No other damage by the storm has been reported in this vicinity.

Last Matinee of Season.

The last matinee of the season will be held by the Great Conewago Trotting Association at their track, near Hunters-town, at 1:30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. A good card is promised, and will include horses from York and Adams counties. The Bigerville Band will be present and will give a concert during the matinee.

Baby Girl Abandoned in Hanover Station.

Hearing a baby crying in the lavatory at Union station, Hanover, about 4:30 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, Mrs. S. A. Burns, of East Berlin, who, with her two children, was in the station for some time, waiting for a train, opened the door to the lavatory and found tucked snugly away in a chipbasket, with a bottle half-filled with milk by its side, a little 8 weeks old baby girl.

The child was clothed in a thin white dress, under which was an old faded petticoat, which, evidently, had been worn by an older child. The abandoned baby was also wrapped in a light-colored blanket, and over the top of the basket was spread a part of the sporting section of the Philadelphia North American, dated Sunday, August 13th. There were no marks on the basket or clothing, whatever, that might lead to the identity of the mother or the child.

Mrs. Burns states that a half hour before the baby was found a tall lady, about 27 years of age, wearing a dark hat, a blue waist and light skirt, entered the ladies waiting room, carrying a basket, and almost immediately went into the lavatory. After remaining for a short time, she left the station, but Mrs. Burns did not notice if she carried a basket when she departed. Laborers working near the station claim they saw a lady walk down the W. M. track from Carlisle street to the station, carrying a basket.

A number of clues have been given to the police and they have been trying to ascertain the place at which the basket was purchased. A strange lady is said to have been seen on Center Square carrying a child several times during the past week. The baby was taken to the home of Mrs. John Caldwell, until Herb B. Kain, Supt. of the York Society to Protect Children and Aged Persons, took the child to York, where it will be cared for in a private home, under the care of Mrs. C. Edith Kain, according to an order from the Court.

Found Dead In Room.

After having been dead for almost an entire day, the body of Miss Annie Horner was found in her apartment in the Kalfbeisch Building in Gettysburg, about 6:30 o'clock on Saturday morning. Death was evidently due to an attack of heart trouble. Miss Horner lived alone on the third floor of the building. About 9 o'clock on Friday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Kalfbeisch heard her walking about on the floor above, and then a noise as if something heavy had dropped, but they thought no more of the matter, however. Soon afterward Mrs. Kalfbeisch took a bottle of milk and a newspaper up the flight of stairs and put them in front of Miss Horner's door, as was her regular morning custom. Later in the morning Mr. and Mrs. Kalfbeisch left the house and spent the day in the country, and did not notice the articles on their return. On Saturday morning, they saw them untouched and Mrs. Kalfbeisch, thinking Miss Horner might have been taken ill, went up to the room. There she found the lifeless body resting on a chair with the head on the floor. It was evident that she had been drying the breakfast dishes when she was stricken, and sat down on the chair where she soon fell over. It was evidently the noise of her head striking the floor that Kalfbeisch had heard on Friday morning. Miss Horner was a daughter of Dr. Charles Horner, and she was born in Gettysburg, where she spent her entire life. She leaves a sister, Mrs. William M. McIlhenny, of Hunters-town; and a brother, Robert Horner, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

Became Sister of Mercy.

Miss Anna Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Robinson, of Hanover street, was taken into the Order of the Sisters of Mercy by profession, on Monday morning at 8 o'clock, in the Order's convent at Harrisburg, and received at that time the beautiful silver ring, the token of her profession. Miss Robinson's name is now Sister Mary Elizabeth. The happy parents, together with Sister Elizabeth's brother, Dennis, and sister, Miss Frances, attended the ceremony; as did the Rev. Fr. Mark Stock, of this place. The Rev. Fr. Thompson, of Steelton, a former pastor of Sister Elizabeth's church, was one of the five celebrants at the ceremony. Eleven other young ladies professed themselves on Monday morning, among whom were Miss Iva Strausbaugh, daughter of Charles Strausbaugh, of Bonneville, who received the name of Sister M. Bernadine; and Miss — Noel, daughter of James Noel, of Waynesboro, formerly of New Oxford, who received the name of Sister M. Angelica. Three young ladies were received into the convent on Monday morning, one of whom was Miss Theresa Sneeringer, daughter of Henry J. Sneeringer, of near Bonneville.

A number of poles, consigned to the Bell Telephone company, have been hauled from High Rock, in the Pigeon Hills, to this place, by Jacob Shriver, of the Cross Pikes, and are stored on the Herman lot on Carlisle street. The telephone company intends to cable the main streets of town, and the new poles will be erected in the near future to bear the cable.

Attention is called to the annual \$1 Excursion to Baltimore, on Monday, September 4th, under the auspices of the Conewago Beneficial Society. This excursion provides untold opportunities to all who would visit the city, and it is expected that there will be the largest excursion of the season. See ad.

Taken by Death.

Mrs. Lydia J. Andrews, wife of George Andrews, died on August 21st, in the Polyclinic hospital, Harrisburg. She was aged 63 years. Mrs. Andrews was taken sick some time ago, and moved from her home in Philadelphia to the hospital at Harrisburg. Mrs. Andrews was formerly Mrs. Lydia Smyser, and was a native of Idaho. She is survived by three daughters by her first husband.

Samuel N. Taylor, a former resident of Bendersville, died at his home in Harrisburg on Tuesday morning, after a lingering illness. He was aged about 60 years. Mr. Taylor, for some years, was connected with his father, the late Daniel E. Taylor, in conducting a store at Bendersville. After the father retired from business, the son took up farming for a time, and about 15 years ago moved to Harrisburg. He had been engaged as a traveling salesman for some time. He leaves his mother, Mrs. Daniel E. Taylor, of Bendersville; his wife, who, before marriage, was Miss Jennie Cashman, and six children. He also leaves one brother, William K. Taylor, and two sisters, Mrs. H. S. Cashman, of Clarence, Iowa, and Mrs. O. P. House, of Bendersville.

Dale H., 6-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Maus, died at the home of his parents in Strasburg township, on Wednesday evening, from cholera infantum. His parents and two brothers survive.

Jerome M. Shorb, a York county farmer, died at his home in Meadburg, on Tuesday afternoon, following a brief illness, from a complication of diseases. He was aged 50 years, 3 months and 8 days. He leaves his wife and four children, including S. H. Shorb, of Hanover; also two brothers, John Shorb, of McSherrystown, and James Shorb, of Hanover.

Mrs. David H. Baker died at her home in Hanover at 7:19 o'clock on Thursday morning, following an illness of several weeks from a complication of diseases. She was aged 79 years, 11 months and 12 days. The deceased's maiden name was Miss Louisa E. Hartman and she was born in Springfield township, York county. Fifty-six years ago, she was married to Timothy Keeney, of the same township, and from this union ten children were born. Mr. Keeney died on June 15, 1908, and on May 16, 1911, she was married to the Rev. D. H. Baker, of Hanover, formerly of Abbotstown. Besides her second husband, she is survived by six children: G. M. Keeney, Mrs. Ellen Hafer and Mrs. Mary Wolf, of York; Pius Keeney, of Lancaster county; S. F. Keeney, of this place, and Mrs. Howard B. Altwelt, of Hanover. There are two sisters and one brother, all of Jacobus. Interment was made at Mummet's meeting house, on Sunday.

Elmer E. Wentz, aged 60, a Philadelphia insurance man, was found dead in bed at his room at an Atlantic City hotel on August 21st. Death was due to heart failure. Mr. Wentz, who had been in ill health for some time, had gone there a few days previous with a party of friends. The deceased was a former Hanoverian, and is survived by a widow, his second wife, who was formerly Mrs. Clara Oglesby, of Hanover.

John Grisby, (colored), aged 63, died at his home in Lancaster, on Wednesday. The deceased left Hanover, 6 years ago. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Fannie Keys of Hanover. Interment was made in Hanover. Grisby's death was caused by an attack of ptomaine poisoning caused by eating a plate of oysters in a Hanover restaurant on July 4th, while on a visit there, according to a statement made by relatives. He was seized with violent vomiting, shortly afterwards. He was born in Virginia.

Mrs. George Myers, aged 48, a sister of Mrs. Ervin Ulrich, of Latimore township, died on August 19th at her home near Wellsville, from tuberculosis.

George Hewitt, aged 40, son of the late David Hewitt, of Bendersville, died on Thursday evening at the City Hospital, Harrisburg, where he had been taken from Bendersville, several days previous for treatment.

Clark S. Keckler, aged 1 year and 8 days, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Keckler, died at their home in Cumberland township, on Thursday morning from cholera infantum.

Maurice Leon Alfred Shelleman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Shelleman, died at their home in Hagerstown, on Thursday from pneumonia, aged 1 month and 29 days. The remains were brought here on the 10:13 train on Saturday morning and interment was made in the New Oxford cemetery, the Rev. Walter E. Garrett officiating. The child was a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. George Shelleman, of near New Oxford.

Chas. E. Bowman, aged 65, son of the late Chas. Bowman, of Hanover, died in Bandon, Oregon, to which place he moved with his family, 10 years ago. It is presumed his death was sudden.

Jacob Cox, a well known resident of Latimore township died suddenly at 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning at the old Cox homestead. He was aged about 63 years. He was taken ill with neuralgia of the heart on Monday, but apparently was recovering. On Tuesday morning he had

another attack of an ailment which had been of years lived in Decatur, Ill. After the death of his uncle, John Cox, he moved back to Adams county and took possession of the old homestead. He leaves his wife and five children: Mrs. Geo. Geisinger, of Bridgeport, N. J.; Chauncey Cox, of New York City; Misses Carrie, Georgia, and Mary Cox, at home. Funeral this Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the Latimore Meeting House.

Wm. Klinefelter, aged 50, a native of Baltimore, and brother of Mrs. E. H. Markley, of Gettysburg, formerly of this place, died in Washington state, presumably in a railroad accident. Two brothers also survive. Mr. Klinefelter was a native of Hanover, but had been living in the West for a number of years. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Klinefelter, former Hanoverians, now living in Baltimore.

Mrs. Anna E. Brodbeck, aged 76, mother of C. W. and Ed. Brodbeck, of Hanover, died suddenly at her home in York on Saturday night from heart trouble. She is survived by a husband and 10 children. Solomon, John, and Peter Brodbeck, all of Hanover, are brothers.

Ruth C., 1-year-old daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Renoll, of Altoona, died on Monday afternoon at 1:15 o'clock at the home of the Misses Dushman, in Hanover, from bronchial asthma.

Distinguished Visitor Has Attractive Auto.

Lawrence C. Thaw, of Pittsburgh, was a recent guest at the home of John N. Hersh and family, on Lincoln Way, West. The Misses Hersh and Elizabeth Hersh were members of Mrs. William Copley Thaw's party, which toured the battlefield on Wednesday. They were driven home by Mr. Thaw, in his attractive car. It is a very fine Lincoln automobile chassis, upon which has been built a French body-builders, a motor car, a touring body of his own special design at a cost of \$6,000. It has low top, no side doors, entrance being from front by lifting the front seat.

Mrs. Anthony Deardorff on Monday afternoon filed an answer to the cross bill recently presented by ex-Associate Judge Geo. H. Trostle, of York uprings. This cross bill will ask Mrs. Deardorff's action in equity to secure the return from Mr. Trostle of his York Springs properties, which, it was alleged, had been given originally to protect him for his endorsements on some notes, the proceeds of which were for the use of Mrs. Deardorff's first husband, Geo. A. Trimmer. Mrs. Deardorff stated that these notes had been paid on that Judge Trostle's claims were settled.

Becoming confused when he encountered a team on the Gettysburg pike, near Dillsburg, on Friday evening, Edward Hershey, of Berks, turned to the left and crashed into the team. Lewis Byers, of near Dillsburg, on hearing the crash, seemed to lose control of his wheel which went into the gutter. Hershey sustained a fractured collar bone and bruises, and Byers cuts and bruises. Both are about 16 years old.

The P. O. S. of A. band will go to Mt. Royal, to play for a Sunday School picnic, on September 2nd; and will furnish music for the Red Men's festival, here, on September 9th.

Dog Owners Notice!

Constable Wm. E. Hensel, of New Oxford Borough, hereby gives notice to all owners of dogs in this place that after Monday, September 4th, all dogs not wearing tags will be shot, regardless of where they are, even in private yards or alongside the master.

Attention Red Men!

All members of Dickewarus Tribe, I. O. R. M., are requested to attend the regular meeting at the Wigwam, on Thursday evening, August 31st. Matters of importance to be given attention!

By Order of GREAT SACHEM.

Post Office Hours

For September 4th, Labor Day:—Money Order, Register and Stamp Windows, open 9 a. m. to 11 a. m.; 5:30 p. m. to 7 p. m. THEO. E. WARNER, Postmaster.

PEACHES FOR SALE.—Fine peaches at all times throughout the peach season, at the Grand View Fruit Farm, 4 miles west of New Oxford. Persons desiring fruit can call at farm or send order by mail and same will be delivered.

Mrs. Mary McDermitt, R. R. No. 7, Gettysburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Desirable home on Lincoln Way, West. For information, inquire at this office.

Positively no damp nor wet wheat will be received at either of our warehouses! JOHN H. DUTTERA, J. R. WEAVER.

AT PRIVATE SALE.—A desirable home along the Hanover road, close to town. Inquire at this office.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera!
Choice Wheat.....\$1.25
No. 2 ".....1.00
Rye.....1.00
Oats......75
Corn......75

FACING HIS FATE

By Inez Lucile Bolkin

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Lost something?"
"Yes, a small memorandum book."
"Is that it?"
"Thanks," bowed Nelson Page, but there was no fervor in his gratitude. Less than from any person in the world was he inclined to accept a favor from, or be under obligation to the man who restored to him his lost property—Cyrus Moore.

Six months previous, a stranger, in need of work and with a dead past to which he never alluded, Page had drifted into the little mining town of Parato and had remained there since.

A rich, but close, old fellow owned the hotel and the two principal stores in the place, and saw in the intelligent and well-appearing stranger the person he needed to act as bookkeeper and manager of his varied interests for a reasonable compensation. Page was industrious, reticent and entirely satisfactory to his employer. He was regarded as a man with a hidden history, glad to buy himself from past mistakes or misfortune in this isolated corner of the world.

It was, indeed, true that Page had a dark secret in his young life, and that he was an exile in hiding on that account. He was fully content with settling down into obscurity. He was even more satisfied when he became acquainted with Ruth Mortimer. She taught a district school a few miles from her home and lived near it with her father. The latter had a mining claim which brought in small and spasmodic returns, was in debt to Moore for money borrowed on his home and, but for the help of Ruth, could not have eked out a living.

It was the first dawning of love for these two souls. To the earnest, innocent girl it was all happiness and faith. With Page, however, a dull cloud shadowed. He felt that he was a traitor to gentle, loyal Ruth in concealing from her the secret of his life. To enlighten her, however, was to place a heavy burden upon her, and would she understand?

Moore had been his rival, but, more latterly, plainly discerning the prof-



"The Inference Is Plain—You Are the Man."

ference of Ruth for Page, he had seemingly accepted the circumstances philosophically. He feigned to be courteous, but there was a sinister glimmer in his eyes at times that warned Page that there was deadly purpose and enmity back of the subdued manner of the man.

Especially on that day when Moore returned the lost memorandum book did Page observe an expression of crafty, sinister meaning cross his face. Page glanced within the book. His lips quivered as he recognized that some folded newspaper clippings had been disturbed. His lips set firm. He hastened after Moore and halted him.

"I wish to ask you," he spoke in a steady but constrained tone—"you looked over this book?"

"Its contents only," returned Moore coolly. "Naturally, as they might indicate the owner."

"And you learned?"

"That you are a 'wanted' man. Those clippings tell of the public offer of a large reward for information regarding one 'Elston Revere.' The inference is plain—you are the man."

"What use do you intend to make of the information?" persisted Page.

"Simply, it suggests to me a proffer to you. We all have our pasts. Of course, I am anxious to know that the daughter of my old friend, John Mortimer, marries a man worthy of her. I might write to this lawyer advertising for you in the East to learn why you are 'wanted.'"

The inference was obvious. This man was his enemy. He held his secret in his keeping. Page had showed sudden resolution. He looked him steadily in the eye.

"You claim an interest in the welfare of the Mortimers?" he said.

"Surely," declared Moore.

"Then come with me."

Page led the way to the Mortimer home. Father and daughter were together in the little parlor. Ruth looked anxious as she noted a deadly

palor in the face of her lover, as though he were suffering mental anguish.

"My friends," spoke Page speedily, "I have something to tell you that, perhaps, I should have told before. I came here something more than a stranger—a fugitive. I was forced to flee from my home in the East a year ago because I killed a man."

John Mortimer gave a great gasp. A covert gleam of satisfaction shot from the eyes of Cyrus Moore. Ruth swayed in her chair and covered her eyes with her hands to deaden the terrible shock of the announcement just made.

"It was in a quarrel, not of my seeking, with a friend. He assaulted me with his cane. I simply defended myself. I had to, or cravenly take severe punishment. I aimed a blow at his uplifted fist. It landed on his throat. He sank like a spent shot. I heard a man say 'He is dead.' I lost my head and fled. That is all."

"And you are innocent?" spoke Ruth, coming to his side—"surely there was no murder in your heart."

"Today, this hour," pursued Page, "I have made a resolution: For weal or woe, to return to my old home and face my fate."

"It is right," murmured Ruth; "and remember one thing, that, though it claims your life, I am your spirit bride to all eternity."

So Elston Revere went his way to meet his fate. Twice, amid her keen anxiety, Ruth wrote to him. There came no answer. She became pale and dispirited. How was she to know that crafty Cyrus Moore had intercepted his letters—Cyrus Moore, who had her worried father in his power and pressed hard his money claims.

Gradually he was forcing the old man to influence Ruth to favor his suit. And one night Mr. Mortimer told Ruth plainly that they would be homeless but for the indulgence of Moore.

"Revere has forgotten you or, is under the spell of the law," he declared.

"I shall wait," said Ruth firmly. "If he lives or dies, I shall never wed another."

She sat at the window one evening filled with painful thought, her hope and courage well-nigh gone. Moore was a visitor and sat planning great things for her father in connection with a mine he had just purchased. He fancied that Ruth was to be dazzled with this important talk, but her ears were deaf.

To him—but not to a quick footstep on the garden path—how it vibrated in her heart of hearts! The next moment Elston Revere was at the threshold and she was in his loving arms.

His wondrous story began with three auditors. There were only two when he concluded.

He was a free man, and guiltless. He had never killed his friend. The man had recovered, and the advertisements did not seek to apprehend him as a fugitive from justice, but as heir to a great estate, that of his uncle.

And Ruth shared it, as his loving wife, and John Mortimer, in a beautiful Eastern home, while Cyrus Moore and his evil designs were forgotten.

Speed of American Spending.
Pleasure is limited by the time to enjoy it; in enjoyment, time is more than money.

It is forgetfulness of this fact which makes much of our American spending banal and sterile. With much money to spend and few hours in which to spend it we become addicted to quick, concentrated, expensive pleasures. We cannot imitate the placid, fruitful economy of the Teuton, who takes his beer and music inexpensively and at his leisure. Nor are we like that abstemious German professor who, on his vacations, traveled on the slowest Bummelzug because that way the joyous trip lasted longer. The meteoric flights of our tourists through Europe are in point; the automobile, also, illustrates the nervousness and swiftness of our pleasures. Motoring is broadening and delightful, but we are rushing into this amusement with more than our usual national abandon, and hardly even find time to speed. When a pleasure becomes the vague, convenient and even necessities are sacrificed to it. We are like those travelers of old who sold their lands to see other men's—Harper's Magazine.

Dust.

We have often been told of the enormous amount of energy stored in coal which we are unable to use and the truth of this statement has recently had the strangest proof at a Sheffield munition works.

A turner found a scrapped, imperfect shell on the waste heap in the yard, and placed it in the blacksmith's fire, intending to use it as a foot warmer during breakfast time.

He didn't know that after the shell had been punched a small quantity of coal dust had entered the cavity, and in the fire this dust became converted into gas as the metal grew red hot. Failing, in its rapid expansion, to gain a sufficiently wide outlet, the gas burst the shell.

A piece of the metal as large as a man's fist was blown completely through the body of a youth standing near, and, passing on, it knocked down a second man.—The Little Paper.

Modern Travel.

"Did you come home in the trolley, Ethel?"

"Yes, mother."

"But how did you keep your white dress so clean? The seats usually are so dirty."

"Oh, it was so crowded, mother, I was in somebody's lap most of the time."

DISCOVER LOVE IS TOO STRONG

Trial Separation of Artistic Los Angeles Couple Proves to Be a Fizzle.

PRETTY WIFE UNHAPPY

Finds Protection of Matron's Name of Little Value—Men Friends Are Unreliable and Hubby Looks Good.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The "trial separation" of two members of the Los Angeles artist colony, pretty little Lilya Larna, the "Ariadne" in Clawson's painting of that name, and the "Idyll" in many other paintings which San Francisco and Los Angeles painters have produced, and her husband, B. W. Widner, an artist, has fizzled out. The attractive Mrs. Widner is tired of it. The couple agreed to separate for a period of from three to six months, due, it is said, to the husband's jealousy of attention from his wife's dancing master, and her suspicion of a woman who called up her husband frequently on the telephone. He was to go to Chicago and stay there unless she sent for him. This, says Mrs. Widner, is the way it worked out.

"He wanted to come back at the end of two weeks, and by that time I'd made up my mind that there wasn't going to be any permanent separation in the Widner family, but I was determined to stick out the three months, at least. They are now up."

"Things might have been different if they had turned out the way you read about them. The divorcee, for instance, is always supposed to revel in 'freedom.'"

Matron's Name Didn't Help.

"Her matron's name is supposed to save her from the annoyances that beset the unmarried girl, but she is supposed to have all the privileges of the latter."

"It certainly wasn't that way with me. I never was so tied down in my life, even before it leaked out that our separation was premeditated."

"Lots of places I wanted to go I couldn't, because I didn't have anybody to take me. You can't always get even your most agreeable men friends, you know, every time you happen to want them."

"I thought this part of it would be different after the first couple of weeks, but it got worse instead of better."

Didn't Like Being Grass Widow.

"Then there are lots of other little things that are hard to explain. I didn't realize that it would be so, of course."



"Lots of Places I Wanted to Go I Couldn't."

but when it was supposed that my husband and I had just simply separated I found that I didn't like the way people treated a 'grass widow.'

"Then when the 'trial separation' became known I was in such an indeterminate status that it was worse than ever."

LAD IS TEASED, USES GUN

Boy, Who Was Mountaineer, Made Jibing Onion Weeders in Ohio Scatter.

Kenton, O.—A real Kentucky mountaineer of fiction type—6 feet 12 inches tall and weighing 160 pounds, although only fourteen years old—awoke the quiet settlement of Alger on the Scioto marsh, the center of the greatest onion raising district in Ohio, when he started a cannonade that sent the natives to the trenches.

He was Charles S. Hale, who hails from Greensburg, Ky., and who came to Jladin county to weed onions.

The youth bought a gun and threatened to shoot the hats off any one who opened their heads to him. He says the other weeders were teasing him. The trouble came when officers tried to arrest him. The bullet hit Harvey Porter. Spectators scattered. The lad was sent to the Lancaster industrial school.

SWARM OF BEES BREAKS UP SCHOOL

Teacher Is Stung, and Parents Rescue the Children With Sulphur.

Oakdale, Cal.—Forty school children were held prisoners for half a day at Langworth school recently by a buzzing swarm of bees, which finally broke up the school for the day.

The bees had lived in one corner of the roof for weeks, and had been undisturbed until some of the youngsters threw clods and dislodged the hive. The bees attacked their tormentors, who took refuge in the schoolhouse.

Miss Ida Warford, the teacher, put her head out of the door to see the



Did Battle With Whatever Weapons They Had Handy.

cause of the commotion and was stung on the nose.

Hundreds of bees swarmed into the half-opened door, and the children sought refuge in the next room, while the teacher and the older boys did battle with the bees with wet clothes and whatever weapons they had handy.

They too were finally forced into the other room, and the entire school was made prisoner, until some of the parents, alarmed at the absence of their children, came to the rescue.

They were forced to flee, too, but finally came back armed with sulphur, with which they routed the bees.

A number of the children and the animals in nearby fields were severely stung.

DIES AS FIERY SACRIFICE

Fanatical Ranchman Offered Himself Up on Self-Built Funeral Pyre.

Castle Rock, Colo.—Opening the family Bible that lay beside her husband's charred body when it was discovered on a ranch near here some days ago, after a search that had lasted for several weeks, Mrs. Thomas Sawyer solved the mystery of her husband's strange death. Verses from the twenty-second chapter of Genesis were interlined with pencil. They were descriptive of Abraham's attempted sacrifice of his son Isaac, the marked verses disclosing to Mrs. Sawyer the manner of her husband's death.

Sawyer had built a pyre of wood and stones and then offered himself as a sacrifice to the Lord. The body was resting upon a pile of stones and charred wood, all of which was surrounded by the ashes of burned tree limbs. The body was so badly burned that it was not recognizable, the family Bible furnishing the only clue.

ALAS, HIS PIPE IS GONE!

Horace Emmons Failed to Find It Where He Hid It Fifty Years Ago.

Winsted, Conn.—Half a century ago, when sixty-five-year-old Horace Emmons of Northville, a village in this county, attended the little schoolhouse in Winchester, the scene this week of a reunion of teachers and pupils of other days, he, then a boy of fifteen, concealed a pipe in a cavity formed by two stones near a stone wall, close to the schoolhouse. He hid it so that his teacher, Mrs. Nellie Miller, would not find it on his person.

Last Thursday Mr. Emmons visited the school for the first time in 50 years, and, after climbing over the stone wall, got down on his hands and knees and felt beneath the two stones. Old classmates asked Mr. Emmons what he was doing.

"Looking for my first pipe, which I hid here from the teacher," he replied. He didn't find it.

Bolt Didn't Wake Them.

Wausau, Wis.—Although lightning which struck the home of L. D. Crooks entered the bedroom, where three children were sleeping and shattered the posts of the bed, it did not waken them. One was found fast asleep in a bed covered with plaster which had fallen from the ceiling. None of the children was hurt.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BROWNIES' SWIMMING PARTY.

"Very early the other morning," commenced Daddy, "the Brownies gave a Swimming Party. It was a wonderful Swimming Party, too—quite the best they had ever had—for who do you suppose they had invited as their Guests?"

"The Fairies," said Nancy.

"The Gnomes," suggested Nick.

"Sorry," said Daddy, "but you're both wrong. You'd never be able to guess, I'm sure—so I had better tell you. Well, they had the White Caps."

"Who are they?" asked Nancy, puzzled.

"You mean, what are they?" asked Nick, laughing—for he thought Daddy had some fine joke he was playing on them.

"Not such strange Guests, after all," said Daddy. "I'll have to tell you just what White Caps are on the ocean, eh?"

"Oh, no," laughed the Children. "Now we see, but when there are White Caps on the water, it means it's so horrid and rough," added Nancy.

"The Brownies in the first place wanted to go down a great long Beach by the Ocean, just after Mr. Sun had arrived for the day. They thought it would be a little chilly without him, and they had asked him to please be sure to come. They had told the Cloud Fairies the very day before to take him that message."

"Then they had requested the White Caps to come to their Party, for they knew it would be so much more fun with them. They asked the Sea Shells on the Beach to whisper the invitations to the Waves when they came up on the Shore. You know the Sea Shells are always whispering and they were glad to take the messages."

"When the morning came and the Brownies were all ready for the swimming Party, dressed in their little Brown Swimming Suits with brown Swimming Caps fitting snugly to their heads, they hurried off to the Beach to see if their Guests were on time. On their way they noticed that Mr. Sun was up and ready to join the fun—for they got very hot running to the Beach."

"Mr. Sun was saying to himself:

"Now I'll show them that I'm ready for work. I'll warn them up every time they come out of the water—and then they'll be ready for another swim—and so will have a fine day. Besides, Mr. Wind is coming, too. He said he didn't care a bit whether he was invited or not. That's just the sort of thing Mr. Wind would say!"



In Their Swimming Suits.

And Mr. Sun went on talking to himself as he shone with might and main.

"At last the Brownies got to the Beach, and there were the White Caps on top of the Waves! They were dashing up on the Shore and whispering to the Sea Shells:

"You see, we've come, and a good old time we'll give you."

"The Sea Shells were whispering back: 'We're having such a good time.'"

"As for the Brownies—they had the best time they had ever had, but if it hadn't been for Mr. Sun they wouldn't have been able to stay in Swimming for such a long time."

"Isn't it strange," asked Billy Brownie, "that Mr. Wind should have come when he wasn't invited?"

"Why, don't you see," said Tootie Brownie. "Mr. Wind is the best friend of the White Caps, and he will never stay behind if they are asked anywhere without him."

"You don't suppose he's angry that we didn't think of inviting him, do you?" asked Billy Brownie.

"No, indeed, I don't think he's mad at all. He doesn't care whether we ask him or not. He just comes when he feels like it—that's his way. Look what a good time he's having with those White Caps—he's not even thinking of us!"

"Well, let's get into the fun, then," said Billy Brownie.

"Splash! Splash! Splash! And all the Brownies jumped right into the White Caps. Such fun as they had! They swam on top of the Water and every little while ducked under. Then they would come up laughing and spluttering, while the White Caps tossed about and laughed with glee, as they rode on top of the Waves right up on the Shore."

"And through it all Mr. Sun kept them warm!"

The daily output of the United States mint at Philadelphia is estimated at \$100,000.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

PINK COCKATOO.

"A little girl wanted a new kind of a Pet," commenced Daddy. "She wanted some Animal or Bird for her birthday present from her Daddy but she wanted it to be quite, quite different from any of the usual Pets that Children have. It was not because she didn't love Dogs and Horses and Canary Birds and Pussy Cats. It was just that she had set her heart on something very different for this Birthday."

"Now her Daddy didn't know what to do. But the Queen of the Fairies did, for she whispered to an old Man who had queer Birds to sell to go to the Office of the Little Girl's Daddy."

"Off went the old Man to the busy Office where Natalie's (for that was the name of the Little Girl) Daddy spent his days, and in he walked with a Rap, Rap, Rap on the door."

"Come in," said Natalie's Daddy.

The old Man walked in carrying several queer shaped cages. "I'm very busy," said Natalie's Daddy, "and I don't want to hurry you, but—" and he looked as if it was the most polite way he knew of telling the old Man to leave.

"I have Birds to sell, wonderful, wonderful Birds. If you've any Boys or Girls at Home who happen to like Birds you might care to see my beauties." The old Man paid absolutely no



Cockatoo Was Just as Tame.

attention to the fact that Natalie's Daddy was busy—but when the old Man said "Birds," the Birthday present of a queer, new pet which Natalie wanted came to her Daddy's mind, and he said:

"Let me see your Birds." Sure enough there were all sorts of wonderful and queer Birds. There were Parrots and Parakeets, Canaries of all colors, and a beautiful Cockatoo. He had a fine Pink Crest on the top of his Head which looked like a Crown, and his body was of the most beautiful shade of Pink.

"Natalie's Daddy bought him right away from the old Man and when he reached Home that night he put the Cockatoo in his own room. Early the next morning—which was Natalie's Birthday—he put the Cockatoo in his Cage on a Table where Natalie would see him as soon as she woke up."

"Well, you can imagine how happy Natalie was. And she kept saying over and over again:

"Oh, how lovely you are." The Cockatoo would raise up his Pink Crest on the top of his Head at that—just as some People raise up their foreheads—only his Crest went way, way higher. He did that whenever he felt like it, and he always felt like it when he was being talked to.

"And after a very short time the Cockatoo was just as tame as could be and he seemed to grow more beautiful every day."

"Before long he began to talk just as a Parrot will and follow Natalie around the house. He had his food out of special little Pink Dishes Natalie had given him to match his Pink Feathers, and every morning he took his bath in a Pink Soap Bowl which he thought was very fine indeed. "Maybe you will think he got spoiled by so much fussing and attention but he just became tamer and tamer every day. He learnt many tricks and would often perform them for Natalie's Friends."

"And when it came time for Natalie's next Birthday she gave a Party. On the invitations it said that the Party was being given by Natalie and the Pink Cockatoo. And in one corner was a little colored drawing Natalie had made of her Cockatoo. When the Cockatoo saw it, he put his Crest way up in the air, and said in a funny voice:

"Goodie, Nattie," which was his pet name for his Mistress."

"And this, children, is a truly true Story, you know."

Farm Boy and Girl.

The problem is not to force the boy or girl to remain on the farm, but to assist them in every way in making an intelligent choice. Their choice cannot possibly be intelligent unless they are familiar with farm life under its best conditions.

What He Wrote.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "you may write a sentence containing the word 'contents.'"

Whereupon the youngster stepped up to the blackboard and wrote as follows: "The contents of a cow is mostly milk."

Public Sales.

On Saturday, Sept. 9th, J. S. Weaver, as Administrator, will offer at public sale the real estate of the late Leo J. Staub, at Berlin Junction.

Tempest Laughman, will sell a good horse and other personal property at public sale at his residence, near the Red Hill schoolhouse, on Saturday, Sept. 9th.

Willis and Allen Crist, attorneys for the heirs of Albert Crist, deceased, will sell real estate in Huntington township, on Saturday, Sept. 9th.

On account of advancing years, and not being able to look after the property, Emanuel Reed, of S. Peters street, will offer at public sale his desirable 77-acre farm, in Mt. Pleasant township, on Saturday, Sept. 9th.

Intending to quit housekeeping A. P. Weigle will sell a large lot of personal property at his home, in Qualityville, on Saturday, Sept. 23rd.

Advertisements of each of the above sales appear in other columns of the ITEM.

Tobacco farmers in northern Lancaster county suffered thousands of dollars' loss as the result of the hailstorm which swept that section on Saturday night and early Sunday morning. The corn crop also was badly damaged, and it is estimated that the loss from the storm will reach fully \$50,000. Beyond Elizabethtown, several barns were destroyed. A series of electrical and hail storms, which swept York county Saturday night and Sunday, caused considerable damage to crops and other property. The barn of Davis Brothers, at Seven Valleys, was burned to the ground. Three Holstein cows and several calves perished. Corn and tobacco were damaged by hail which fell on Sunday.

York, Aug. 24.—J. E. Behrman, a telephone lineman, will testify that the rush of air following a fast express train has nothing on that following a bolt of lightning. He was treated by a York physician today for a twisted neck and abrasions of the head and arms, sustained when he executed a complete somersault out of a wagon in which he was riding with a companion during a storm last night. The other lineman who was hurled, too, but escaped hurt. A bolt of lightning descending at the side of the road is held responsible for creating a vacuum which, for a moment, upset the operation of the law of gravitation for the men.

Mrs. Katharine McClure, residing near Dillsburg, was seriously injured on Thursday when a can which she had just filled with scalding hot tomatoes exploded and scattered the contents over her body and face. Her injuries consist of a number of severe burns and cuts about the face and body caused by the superheated contents of the can and the flying metal.

One of the few remaining slaves, John Striplin, a 98 year old negro, died from paralysis at Dauphin.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, September 23, 1916.

The undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence in Qualityville, close to Clearview school house, Oxford township, the following personal property:

One bed room suit, 1 dresser, 5 bedsteads and bed clothes, bed spring, 1 corner cupboard, lounge, 2 tables, 4 stands, 6 cane seat chairs, 12 plank seat chairs, rocking chairs, 1 sink, 2 chests, 1 washstand, picture frames, large lot of carpet, 2 stoves, kitchen range, pipe and drum, 1 parlor stove and pipe, 2 clocks, 1 shot gun, spinning wheel and reel, iron kettle and stand, washing machine and wringer, pots, pans, dishes of all kinds, knives and forks, spoons, ladles, lamps, stone jars, crocks, fruit jars, baskets, tubs, mirrors, bowl and pitcher, all kinds of garden tools, maul, shovel, maul and wedge, axe, saws, grindstone, corn sheller, apple-pearer, cherry seeder, digging iron, step ladder, about 1 cord of wood ready for stove, about 40 nice chickens, some potatoes, and many articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by

A. P. WEIGLE, C. Rinehart, Auct. C. C. Brown, Clerk.

Western Maryland Railway.

Effective June 18th, 1916.

Trains leave New Oxford as follows:

6:06 a. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore and except Sunday for York.
9:52 a. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and the West.
10:15 a. m. (Week Days) Hanover, York, and intermediate points.
6:29 p. m. (Week Days) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, and intermediate points.
6:29 p. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore, and intermediate points.
York, week days only.
11:06 p. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.
Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Dutters, Jr.,
4-33 New Oxford, Pa.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.
A JOINT RESOLUTION
Proposing an amendment to article IX of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the XVIII article thereof:—

Section 16. The State, or any municipality thereof, acquiring or appropriating property or rights over or in property for public use, may, in furtherance of its plans for the acquisition and public use of such property or rights, and subject to such restrictions as the Legislature may from time to time impose, appropriate an excess of property over that actually to be occupied or used for public use, and may thereafter sell or lease such excess, and impose on the property so sold or leased any restrictions appropriate to preserve or enhance the benefit to the public of the property actually occupied or used.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION
Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Philadelphia County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas of that county shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION
Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows: "Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasions, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate, at any one time, one million dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in

GEO. A. MILLER,
PAPER HANGER
AND DECORATOR
Lincoln Way, East. - New Oxford, Pa.
All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Bitten by mad dogs, Reuben Gottshall had to kill four cattle and five hogs in upper Mifflin township, Cumberland county.

war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate, at any one time, one million dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, in respect of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 2. Said proposed amendment shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen, for the purpose of deciding upon the approval and ratification or the rejection of said amendment. Said election shall be opened, held, and closed upon said election day, at the places and within the hours, at and within which said election is directed to be opened, held, and closed, and in accordance with the provisions of the laws of Pennsylvania governing elections, and amendments thereto. Such amendment shall be printed upon the ballots in the form and manner prescribed by the election laws of Pennsylvania, and shall in all respects conform to the requirement of such laws.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION
Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

That section eight of article nine of the Constitution be amended by striking out the said section and inserting in place thereof the following:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as provided herein, and in section fifteen of this article, shall never exceed seven (7) per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, but the debt of the city of Philadelphia may be increased in such amount that the total city debt of said city shall not exceed ten per centum (10) upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two (2) per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of the said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation and deducted from such debt so much of the debt of said city as shall have been incurred, and the proceeds thereof invested, in any public improvements of any character which shall be yielding to the said city an annual current net revenue. The amount of such deduction shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue from such improvement during the time of such ascertainment; and such capitalization shall be estimated by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be deducted, may be prescribed by the General Assembly. In incurring indebtedness for any purpose the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty (50) years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligations at maturity, the payment to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual or other periodical instalments. Where any indebtedness shall be or shall have been incurred by said city of Philadelphia for the purpose of the construction or improvement of public works of any character from which income or revenue is to be derived by said city, or for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves or docks owned or to be owned by said city, such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for, and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction, and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges as required by section ten, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of said work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Immediately after the above sale, the undersigned will offer the

SOPHIA CRIST PROPERTY,
located in Heidlersburg, Adams County, at public vendue. This consists of a House and Lot along the Menallen Road, adjoining lands of Chase Pittenturf and David Shultz, and improved with Frame House, Frame Stable and out-buildings. Well of good water in the yard, with fruit trees. This is a desirable home and in the centre of the town. Same terms as above.

HEIRS AT LAW OF SOPHIA CRIST, DECEASED.

G. K. Walker, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE

of

Personal Property!

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned will offer at public sale at his residence along the road leading from Red Hill school-house to Carlisle Pike, near W. M. Ry., Oxford township, the following personal property:

1 Dark Bay Mare

8 years old, good worker and driver; 2 buggies, both as good as new; 1 spring wagon, good as new; buggy harness, good as new; set of Yankee harness, 2 bridles, flynets, 5 halters, good log chain, 2 singletrees, grindstone, straw cutter, good monkey wrench, 2 heavy lap robes, and other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by

TEMPEST LAUGHMAN.

Chas. Rinehart, Auct. H. B. Slagle, Clk.

Cider Making and Butter Boiling

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mill, one mile North-west of New Oxford, will be operated on

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY only, of each week, throughout the season. Have also arranged to do

BUTTER BOILING at the press for persons desiring the same, at a reasonable price.

WM. H. KLING, Proprietor.

WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card to R. ALTLAND, Abbottstown, Pa.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST, Office: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

Administrator's Sale!

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned, in pursuance of an Order of Sale to him directed, will offer the following real estate at public vendue, on the premises, to wit:—

No. 1.—A Tract of Land situated in Oxford Township, Adams County, Penna., lying on the South side of the East Berlin Branch Railroad, adjoining Alwine Bros. brick plant, and Tract No. 2 hereinafter described; containing about one fourth of an acre, more or less, improved with a 7 room two-story Frame Dwelling House, chicken house, hog pen and out buildings with well of good water on the premises. Lot of fruit and shade trees. This will make a desirable home, nicely located.

Tract No. 2.—Adjoins Tract No. 1, Alwine Bros., and East Berlin Railroad, containing about one-half Acre, more or less. Improved with a fine porch front two-story Brick Dwelling House, frame stable and out-buildings. This property is in excellent repair, and an exceptionally nice home. Fine fruit and shade trees.

No. 3.—Tract of Land, known as the Staub Brick Yard, containing about ten Acres, more or less, adjoining Tract No. 2, Alwine Bros., Western Maryland Railroad and the Berlin Branch R. R., 3 acres of which is farm land, and 7 acres used for brickmaking purposes, paying the purchaser a royalty of 12 cents per thousand on the bricks manufactured by lessee of the brick plant on said premises. This property will be sold subject to a lease of said brickmaking privileges, and will not include the machinery and brickyard equipment on premises.

Sale at 2 p. m. when terms will be made known by JOHN S. WEAVER, Administrator of the estate of Leo J. Staub, deceased.

Wm. Hersh, Attorney for Estate.

Jacob Heist, Auct.

Public Sale!

—OF—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned, by virtue of a Power of Attorney, from the heirs at law of Albert B. Crist, late of Huntington Township, Adams County, Pa. deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following real estate, to wit:—

No. 1.—THE "ALBERT CRIST FARM" containing Thirty eight (38) Acres of Land, more or less, situated along the public road leading from York Springs to New Oxford, 4 miles from the former place, and near the Five Points, adjoining lands of Wm. Kline, Peter Decker, W. J. Stary, King Bros., Chas. Rickrode, Annie Miller, Jennie Stary and others, improved with a Two story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Stable and all other necessary out buildings, with plenty of fruit and good water at the buildings; together with a Tenant House and Stable. This property is in excellent state of repair, and the land is fertile and nicely located. Deed and possession on April 1, 1917. Terms: 25 per cent. of the purchase money in cash when property is struck down or the same secured by purchaser's note with approved security thereon. Sale at 1 o'clock P. M., when further terms and conditions will be made known by

WILLIS E. CRIST, ALLEN G. CRIST,

Attorneys in fact for the heirs.

Wm. Hersh, Atty. for Estate.

Immediately after the above sale, the undersigned will offer the

SOPHIA CRIST PROPERTY,

located in Heidlersburg, Adams County, at public vendue. This consists of a House and Lot along the Menallen Road, adjoining lands of Chase Pittenturf and David Shultz, and improved with Frame House, Frame Stable and out-buildings. Well of good water in the yard, with fruit trees. This is a desirable home and in the centre of the town. Same terms as above.

HEIRS AT LAW OF SOPHIA CRIST, DECEASED.

G. K. Walker, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE

of

Personal Property!

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned will offer at public sale at his residence along the road leading from Red Hill school-house to Carlisle Pike, near W. M. Ry., Oxford township, the following personal property:

1 Dark Bay Mare

8 years old, good worker and driver; 2 buggies, both as good as new; 1 spring wagon, good as new; buggy harness, good as new; set of Yankee harness, 2 bridles, flynets, 5 halters, good log chain, 2 singletrees, grindstone, straw cutter, good monkey wrench, 2 heavy lap robes, and other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by

TEMPEST LAUGHMAN.

Chas. Rinehart, Auct. H. B. Slagle, Clk.

Cider Making and Butter Boiling

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mill, one mile North-west of New Oxford, will be operated on

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY only, of each week, throughout the season. Have also arranged to do

BUTTER BOILING at the press for persons desiring the same, at a reasonable price.

WM. H. KLING, Proprietor.

Wanted.

500 men, women or children to take orders for our line of over 200 articles. Premiums worth up to \$35 given. Free catalogue. JACOBS CO., York, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day;

Strasbaugh's Planing Mill,

Orrtanna, Pa.,

Can furnish you with that Building Material you need for that new house, or those improvements you are about to make.

We can also cut your frame lumber out of Hemlock, if so desired.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and Blinds. Als Chestnut Shingles.

DON'T READ THIS!

Unless You Want To Enjoy Life To The Fullest.

...EAT AT THE BON-TON...

The Coolest Place in Town.

Patrons Praise That

Celebrated Gettysburg Ice Cream

Our Pure Ice Cream and Real Fruit Flavors Make the Refreshments that you get here really nourishing goods.

DELICIOUS DRINKS—Stop in here and get a thirst-quencher—Then take a Pail of Ice Cream home to the family.

Luncheon At All Hours.

Candies. Cigars. Chewing Gum.

BON-TON RESTAURANT,

C. H. ROBINSON, PROP.

Hanover Street, Near Klingel's Barber Shop. [New Oxford.]



CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES

Their record is proof of their worth. On the market twenty-nine years, and the first roofs laid are still tight and good today. They are fine in appearance, storm-proof and inexpensive.

For Sale by

H. B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD, PA.



The Smoke of the U.S.A.

That snappy, spirited taste of "Bull" Durham in a cigarette gives you the quick-stepping, head-up-and-chest-out feeling of the live, virile Man in Khaki. He smokes "Bull" Durham for the sparkle that's in it and the crisp, youthful vigor he gets out of it.

GENUINE

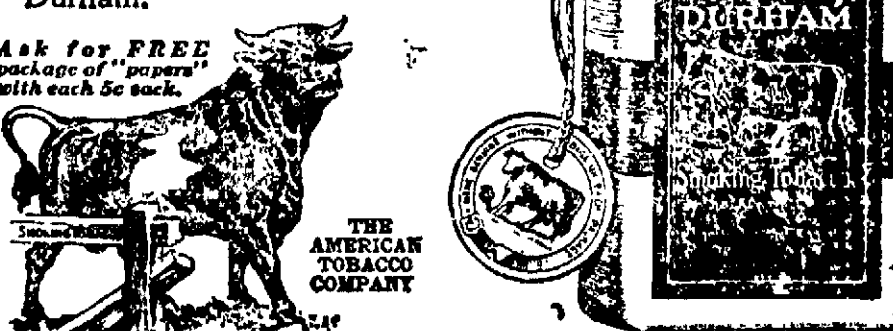
"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

"Roll your own" with "Bull" Durham and you have a distinctive, satisfying smoke that can't be equalled by any other tobacco in the world.

In its perfect mildness, its smooth, rich mellow-sweetness and its aromatic fragrance, "Bull" Durham is unique.

For the last word in wholesome, healthful smoking enjoyment "roll your own" with "Bull" Durham.



"Advertising is the fire under the boiler of business."

BEYOND the FRONTIER

A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

by RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS.

—11—
Adele la Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is forced into marriage with Comissaire Cassion, her fiancé, by the governor of the province. She is a girl of noble birth, and her father, a nobleman, is a member of the council of the colony. She is a girl of noble birth, and her father, a nobleman, is a member of the council of the colony. She is a girl of noble birth, and her father, a nobleman, is a member of the council of the colony.

When a woman falls in love with a man, does it mean that she is willing to give herself body and soul to him if he asks the sacrifice? Is it love when a woman discovers in her heart the willingness to surrender herself wholly to her lover? Perhaps these questions can best be answered by our lady readers—for no man knows the psychology of femininity. You will be deeply interested in Adele's dilemma—her moral struggle—as told in this installment.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

In a way I must have known this before, yet, not until that moment did the fact dawn upon me in full acknowledgment. I sank my head on my hands, my breath quickened by surprise, by shame, and felt my cheeks burn. I loved him, and believed he loved me. I knew then that all the happiness of life centered in this one fact; while between us arose the shadow of Cassion, my husband. True I loved him not; true I was to him wife only in name, true our marriage was a thing of shame, yet no less a fact, no less a barrier. I was a La Chesnayne to whom honor was a religion; a Catholic bowing humbly to the vow of Holy Church, a French woman taught that marriage was a sacred rite.

The knowledge of my love for D'Artigny brought me more fear than pleasure. I dare not dream, or hope; I must escape his presence while I retained moral strength to resist temptation. I got to my feet, not knowing what I could do, yet with a wild conception of returning to the beach, and seeking to find a passage southward. I would go now along the shore, before D'Artigny came back, and meet those returning canoes. In such action lay my only safety—he would find me gone, would trace me along the sand, yet before I could be caught, I would have met the others, and thus escape the peril of being alone with him again.

Even as I reached this decision, something arose in my throat and choked me, for my eyes saw just outside the curve of the shore line a canoe emerge from the shadows of the bluff. I cannot picture the reaction, the sudden shrinking fear which, in that instant, mastered me. They were coming, seeking me; coming to drag me back into slavery; coming to denounce D'Artigny of crime and demand his life.

I sank down out of sight, yet my decision was made in an instant. It did not seem to me then as though another course could be taken. That D'Artigny was innocent I had no doubt. I loved him, this I no longer denied to myself; and I could not possibly betray the man to the mad vengeance of Cassion. I peered forth, across the ridge of earth concealing me from observation, at the distant canoe. It was too far away for me to be certain of its occupants, yet I assured myself that Indians were at the paddles, while three others, whose dress designated them as whites, occupied places in the boat. I turned and ran down the bank to where the fire yet glowed dully in the hollow, emitting a faint spiral of blue smoke, dug dirt up with my hands and covered the coals, until they were completely extinguished. Then I crept back to the bluff summit and lay down to watch.

The canoe rounded the curve in the shore and headed straight across toward where I rested in concealment. Their course would keep them too far away from the little strip of sand on which we had landed to observe the imprint of our feet or the pile of wood D'Artigny had flung down. I observed this with an intense feeling of relief as I peered cautiously out from my covert.

I could see now clearly the faces of those in the canoe—the dark, expressionless countenances of the Indians, and the three white men, all gazing intently at the shore line, as they swept past, a soldier in the bow, and Pere Alouez and Cassion at the stern, the latter standing, gripping the steering paddle. The sound of his rasping, disagreeable voice reached me first.

"This is the spot," he exclaimed, pointing "I saw that headland just

before the storm struck. But there is no wreck here, no sign of any landing. What is your judgment, pere?"

"That further search is useless, monsieur," answered the priest. "We have covered the entire coast, and found no sign of any survivor; no doubt they were all lost."

"Tis likely true, for there was small hope for any swimmer in such a sea. Go on, round the long point yonder, and if there is no sign there we will return. Tis my thought they were all drowned, and there is no need of our seeking longer. Pull on boys, and let us finish the job."

They rounded the point, the pere talking earnestly, but the canoe so far away I could not overhear his words. Cassion paid small heed to what he urged, but, at last, angrily bade him be still, and, after a glance into the narrow basin beyond, swung the bow of the canoe about and headed it southward, the return course further off shore. The Indians paddled with renewed energy and in a few moments they were so far away their faces were indistinguishable, and I ventured to sit on the bank, my gaze still on the vanishing canoe.

So intent was I that I heard no sound of approaching footsteps, and knew nothing of D'Artigny's presence until he spoke.

"What is that yonder—a canoe?" I started, shrinking back, suddenly realizing what I had done, and the construction he might place upon my action.

"Yes," I answered faintly, "it—it is a canoe."

"But it is headed south; it is going away," he paused, gazing into my face. "Did it not come this far?"

"Yes, monsieur; but listen. No, do not touch me. Perhaps it was all wrong, yet I thought it right. I lay here hidden from view and watched them; I extinguished the fire so they could not see the smoke. They came so near I could hear their voices, and distinguish their words, yet I let them pass."

"Who were in the canoe?" "Besides the Indians, Cassion, Pere Alouez and the soldier Descartes. Do you realize, monsieur, why I chose to remain unseen? Why I have done what must seem an unwomanly act?"

"No, madame, yet I cannot deem your reason an unworthy one—yet wait; could it be fear for my life?"

"It was that, and that only, monsieur. The truth came to me in a flash when I first perceived the canoe approaching yonder. I felt that hate rather than love urged Cassion to make search for us. I feel I have chosen right, monsieur, and yet I must trust you to never cause me to regret that I am the wife of Monsieur Cassion."

To my surprise his face brightened, his eyes smiling, as he bowed low before me.

"Your confidence shall not be betrayed, madame," he said gallantly. "I pledge you my discretion whatever circumstances may arise. There is no cur in the D'Artigny strain, and I fight my own battles. Some day I shall be face to face with Francois."



I Crept Back to the Bluff Summit and Lay Down to Watch.

Cassion, and if then I fail to strike home it will be memory of your faith which restrains my hand. And now I rejoice that I can make your sacrifice less grievous."

"In that way, monsieur?" "In that we are no longer entirely alone in our wilderness adventure. I have fortunately brought back with me a comrade, whose presence will rob Cassion of some sharpness of tongue—a soldier under Monsieur de la Durantaye, who has camped below at the portage to the Des Plaines. Out yonder I ran on to him, bearing some message from Green Bay—an odd fellow, but with a gun at his shoulder, and a tongue with which to tell the truth on

occasion. Come, madame, there is naught now you need to fear."

CHAPTER XV.

We Decide Our Course.

I accepted D'Artigny's outstretched hand, and permitted him to assist me down the bank. The new arrival was just within the edge of the forest, bending over a freshly kindled fire, barely commencing to blaze, and beside him on the grass lay a wild fowl, already plucked of its feathers. So intent was the fellow at his task, he did not even lift his head until my companion hailed him.

"Barbeau, here is the lady of whom I spoke—the wife of Monsieur Cassion."

He stood up and made me a salute as though I were an officer, as odd a looking little man as ever I had seen, with a small, peaked face, a mop of black hair, and a pair of shrewd, humorous eyes. His dress was that of a courier du bois, with no trace of uniform save the blue forage cap gripped in one hand, yet he stood stiff as if on parade. In spite of his strange, uncouth appearance there was that in his face which won my favor, and I held out my hand.

"You are a soldier of France, Monsieur D'Artigny tells me."

"Yes, madame, of the Regiment Carignan-Salliers," he answered.

"I wonder have you served long? My father was an officer in that command—Captain la Chesnayne."

The expression on the man's face changed magically.

"You the daughter of Captain la Chesnayne," he exclaimed, the words bursting forth uncontrolled, "and married to Cassion! how can this be?"

"You knew him then—my father?"

"Ay, madame; I was with him at the Richelieu, at the village of the Mohawks; and at Bois le Blanc, where he died. I am Jacques Barbeau, a soldier for 20 years; did he not speak to you of me?"

"I was but a girl when he was killed, and we seldom met, for he was usually on campaign. Yet what do you mean by thus expressing surprise at my marriage to Monsieur Cassion?" He hesitated, evidently regretting his impulsive speech, and glancing from my face into the stern eyes of D'Artigny.

"Monsieur, madame, I spoke hastily; it was not my place."

"That may be true, Barbeau," replied the Sieur grimly, "yet the words have been said, and the lady has a right to have them explained. Was there quarrel between her father and this Francois Cassion?"

"Ay, there was, and bitter, although I know nothing as to the cause. Cassion and La Barre—he whom I now hear is governor of New France—were alike opposed to Captain la Chesnayne, and but for reports they made he would have been the colonel. He struck Cassion in the mess tent, and they were to fight the very morning the Iroquois met us at Bois le Blanc. 'Twas the talk of the men that the captain was shot from behind."

"By Cassion?" "That I cannot say; yet the bullet entered behind the ear, for I was first to reach him, and he had no other enemy in the Regiment Carignan-Salliers. The feeling against M. Cassion was so strong that he resigned in a few months. You never heard this?"

I could not answer, but stood silent with bowed head. I felt D'Artigny place his hand on my shoulder.

"The lady did not know," he said gravely, as though he felt the necessity of an explanation. "She was at school in a convent at Quebec, and no rumor reached her. She is thankful to you for what you have said, Barbeau, and can trust you as her father's friend and comrade. May I tell him the truth, madame? The man may have other information of value."

I looked at the soldier, and his eyes were grave and honest.

"Yes," I answered, "it can do no harm."

D'Artigny's hand was still on my shoulder, but his glance did not seek my face.

"There is some low trick here, Barbeau," he began soberly, "but the details are not clear. Madame has trusted me as a friend, and confided all she knows, and I will tell the facts to you as I understand them. False reports were made to France regarding Captain la Chesnayne. We have not learned what they were, or who made them, but they were so serious that Louis, by royal decree, issued order that his estates revert to the crown. Later La Chesnayne's friends got the ear of the king, no doubt through Frontenac, ever loyal to him, and by royal order the estates were restored to his ownership. This order of restoration reached Quebec soon after La Barre was appointed governor, and was never made public. It was suppressed by someone, and La Chesnayne was killed three months later, without knowing that he had won the favor of the king."

"But Cassion knew; he was ever hand in glove with La Barre,"

"We have cause to suspect so, and

now, after listening to your tale, to believe that Captain la Chesnayne's death was part of a carefully formed plot. By accident the lady here learned of the conspiracy, through overhearing a conversation, but was discovered by La Barre hiding behind the curtains of his office. To keep her quiet she was forced into marriage with Francois Cassion, and bidden to accompany him on this journey to Fort St. Louis."

"I see," commented Barbeau shrewdly. "Such marriage would place the property in their control by law. Had Cassion sought marriage previously?"

His eyes were upon me as he asked the question, and I answered him frankly.

"He visited often at the home of my uncle, Hugo Chevet, and, while he never spoke to me directly of marriage, I was told he desired me for his wife, and at the palace he so presented me to Monsieur la Barre."

"On pledge of Chevet, no doubt. Your uncle knew of your fortune?"

"No; he supposed me penniless; he thought it a great honor done me by the favorite of the governor's. 'Twas my belief he expected some reward for persuading me to accept the offer."

"And this Chevet—what became of him?"

"He accompanied us on the journey, also upon order of Monsieur la Barre, who, no doubt, thought he would be safer in the wilderness than in Quebec. He was murdered at St. Ignace."

"Murdered?"

"Ay, struck down from behind with a knife. No one knows who did it, but Cassion has charged the crime against Sieur d'Artigny, and circumstances are such he will find it difficult to prove his innocence."

The soldier stood silent, evidently reviewing in his mind all that had been told him, his eyes narrowed into slits as he gazed thoughtfully at us both.

"Bah!" he exclaimed at last, "the riddle is not so hard to read, although, no doubt, the truth has been well played. I know Governor la Barre, and this Francois Cassion, for I have served under both, while Monsieur la Chesnayne was my captain and friend. May I tell you what, in my judgment, seems best for you to do?"

I glanced at D'Artigny, and his eyes gave me courage.

"Monsieur, you are a French soldier," I answered, "an educated man, also, and my father's friend. I will listen gladly."

His eyes smiled, and he swept the earth with his cap.

"Then my plan is this—leave Monsieur Cassion to his way, and let me be your guide southward. I know the trails, and the journey is not difficult. M. de la Durantaye is camped at the portage of the Des Plaines, having but a handful of men, to be sure, yet he is a gallant officer, and no enemy to La Salle, although he serves the governor. He will see justice done, and give you both safe convoy to Fort St. Louis, where De Tonty knows how to protect his officers. Faith! I would like to see Francois Cassion try to browbeat that one-armed Indian—'twould be one time he would meet his match."

D'Artigny laughed.

"Ay, you are right there, my friend. I have felt the iron hook and witnessed how he wins his way with white and red. Yet he is no longer in command at Fort St. Louis; I bring him orders now from Sieur de la Salle bidding him not to interfere with the governor's lieutenants. 'Tis the Chevalier de Baugis with whom we must reckon."

"True, he has control, and men enough, with Cassion's party, to enforce his order. And he is a hard-hearted, conceited, and holding himself a bit better than others, because he bears commission in the King's Dragons. 'Tis said that he and De Tonty have had many a stiff quarrel since he came; but he dare not go too far. There are good men there ready to draw sword if it ever come to blows—De Tonty, Boisronde, L'Espinasse, De Marie, and the Algonquins camped on the plain below. They would be tigers if the Italian spoke the word; while I doubt not M. de la Durantaye would throw his influence on the side of mercy; he has small love for the captain of dragoons."

I spoke quickly, and before D'Artigny could voice decision.

"We will accept your guidance, monsieur. It is the best choice, and now the only one, for the time is past when we can expect the return of the canoe. Can we not at once begin the journey?"

It was an hour later, after we had eaten, that we left the bluff, and turned westward into the great woods. Barbeau led the way, moving along the bank of a small stream, and I followed, with D'Artigny close behind. As we had nothing to carry, except the soldier's rifle and blanket, we made rapid progress, and in less than half an hour we came to the Indian trail, which led southward from Green Bay to the headwaters of the Des Plaines.

It was late in the afternoon of the second day when we arrived at the forks of the Chicago river. There was a drizzle of rain in the air, and never saw I a more desolate spot; a bare, dreary plain, and away to the eastward a glimpse of the lake.

A hut of logs, a mere shack scarcely fit for shelter, stood on a slight eminence, giving wide view in every direction, but it was unoccupied, the door ajar. Barbeau, in advance, stared at it in surprise, gave utterance to an oath, and ran forward to peer within. Close behind him, I caught a glimpse of the interior, my

own heart heavy with disappointment. If this miserable place had been the headquarters of M. de la Durantaye, evidently it was no longer. Not a vestige of occupancy remained, save a rotten blanket on the floor, and a broken bench in one corner. Rude bunks lined two walls, and a table bowed from a log stood in the center of the dirt floor. On this was a paper pinned to the wood by a broken knife-blade. Barbeau crasped it, and read the writing, handing it back to me. It was a scrawl of a few words, yet told the whole story.

"Francois Cassion, under commission of Governor la Barre, arrived with party of soldiers and Indians. At his orders we accompany the force to Fort St. Louis."

"DE LA DURANTAYE."

"Perhaps it is as well," commented D'Artigny lightly. "At least as far as my good health goes; but 'tis like to make a hard journey for you, madame."

"Is it far yet until we attain the fort?"

"A matter of twenty-two leagues; or no moment had we a boat in which to float down-stream, but the trail is rough."

"Perhaps there may be a boat," interjected Barbeau. "There was a wreck of an Indian canoe a mile or so low here on the Des Plaines, not so



He Stood Up and Made Me a Salute.

Unlucky as it is to be lost and repair, and here is a hatchet which we will find useful." He stooped and picked it up from under the log. "One thing is certain, 'tis useless to remain here, they have left the place as bare as a desert. 'Tis my choice that we make the Des Plaines before dark."

The Des Plaines was a narrow stream, flowing quietly through prairie land, although bordered along its shores by a thin fringe of trees. We moved down along its eastern bank for perhaps a half league, when we came to the edge of a swamp and made camp. D'Artigny built a fire, and prepared my tent of boughs, while Barbeau waded out around a point in search of the wrecked canoe. He came back just at dusk towing it, and the two men managed to drag it far enough up the bank to enable the water to drain. Later, added by a timber torch, we looked it over, and decided the canoe could be made to float again. It required two days' work, however, before we ventured to trust ourselves to its safety.

But the dawn of the third day saw us aloft on the sluggish current, the two men plying unceasing paddles to increase our speed, while I busied myself in keeping the trail craft free from water by constant use of a tin cup.

Both men believed there was peace in the valley, except for the jealousy between the white factions at Fort St. Louis, and that the various Algonquin tribes were living quietly in their villages under protection of the Rock. D'Artigny described what a wonderful sight it was, looking down from the high palisades to the broad meadows below, covered with tepees, and alive with peaceful Indians. He named the tribes which had gathered there for protection, trusting in La Salle, and believing De Tonty their friend—Illini, Shawnees, Abenakis, Miami, Mohegans—at one time reaching a total of twenty thousand souls.

Owing to the leaking of our canoe, and many difficulties experienced, we were three days in reaching the spot where the Illinois and the Fox rivers joined their waters, and swept forward in one broad stream. The time of our arrival at this spot was early in the afternoon, and, as D'Artigny said, Fort St. Louis was situated scarce ten miles below, our long journey seemed nearly ended. We anticipated reaching there before night, and, in spite of my fear of the reception awaiting us, my heart was light with hope and expectation.

Do you believe that Madame Cassion's new friend will be instrumental in proving her right to her dead father's fortune and in denouncing and silencing forever Cassion and La Barre?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Up to Her.

Wife—"Do you object to my having two hundred dollars a month spending money?" Husband—"Certainly not, if you can find it anywhere."—Judge.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Power to think for oneself, power to understand these things does not agree with these two things are absolutely essential to peace, harmony, and co-operation in a self-governing community.

REFRESHING DRINKS.

There are so many delicious things put up in bottles to lure us during the hot weather that when one may prepare something quite good at home at much less expense, we gladly welcome the suggestion.

Root Beer.—Dissolve three pounds of sugar in five gallons of water and add a bottle of root beer extract. Then add a cake of compressed yeast, dissolved in warm water and mix the whole well together. Put in bottles and expose to moderate heat in sun or a lined stove for six hours, then put in a cool place. After three days it will be ready to serve.

Orange or Lemon Beer may be made using the juice of a dozen lemons or oranges. Less sugar will be needed with the oranges. Prepare as for root beer.

Mint Julep.—Take six sprigs of mint, one cupful of sugar, one gallon of strawberry juice, four lemons, two cupfuls of cold water, one cupful of boiling water, one gallon of raspberry juice and ice. Boil together the cold water and sugar for 20 minutes. Crush the mint and pour over it the boiling water. Allow it to stand for ten minutes, strain and pour into the syrup, add the fruit juices and serve.

Buttermilk Kumiss.—Mix one pint of buttermilk with two quarts of sweet milk and two lumps of sugar. Stir until the sugar is well dissolved, or better, pour from one pitcher into another for ten minutes. Cover with muslin and let stand in a warm place for 12 hours. Pour into pint bottles, tie down the corks and lay the bottles on their sides in a cool place. The drink will be ready in four days.

Cream Nectar.—Take two ounces of tartaric acid and one and a half pounds of lump sugar, dissolved in one and a quarter pints of boiling water. Dissolve over a slow fire. When cold heat in the white of an egg and two tablespoonfuls of lemon extract; bottle. When serving add a half wine-glass of nectar, a salt-spoonful of soda, and fill the tumbler three-fourths full of ice water.

No body has any right to feel any uneasiness about the new world of the future, within the sphere of his own activity, a world which can help him to a life of worth in himself and in his life to overcome—Chas. Elliot.

HOT WEATHER DISHES.

At this season of the year when the earth's harvest of berries and fruit is ripe, the question of what to eat is easy to answer.

Raspberry Muffins.—To two cupfuls of sifted flour, half a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt add gradually three-fourths of a cupful of sweet milk and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Add the yolks of two eggs and beat the mixture thoroughly. Then add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Wash and dry one cupful of ripe raspberries, sprinkle lightly with flour and add to the muffin batter.

Peach Roly Poly.—Make a pastry moderately rich, roll very thin, and place on it two cupfuls or more of sliced peaches and a few raisins. Roll up and place in a deep baking dish. Add a cupful of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a cupful of boiling water; place in a moderate oven and bake until the crust is brown. Less sugar will be needed if the peaches are very sweet. Serve with cream.

Luncheon Dish.—Take two tablespoonfuls each of finely diced, cooked chicken and ham, one tablespoonful of cooked sweethearts and a tablespoonful of cooked mushrooms with salt, red pepper and a little chopped parsley. To a cupful of whipped cream add the above ingredients and put into ramekins, sprinkle with parsley finely minced, and chill in the ice chest before serving.

Cream Whip.—Take a pint of thick cream, add sugar to make quite sweet and a wineglass of orange juice and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Mix and stand on ice 15 minutes, then fold into it the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and serve at once, heaped in short glasses.

Frozen Nut Custard.—Prepare a plain boiled custard, using a quart of milk, one cupful of sugar and four eggs, with a pinch of salt. When cold, flavor the custard with a teaspoonful each of almond and rose extract; then add a cupful of finely chopped nut meats and freeze in the usual way.

Nellie Maxwell

How He Fell.

Visitor—What brought you here?
Prisoner—I owe you downfall to a woman.
Visitor—How was that, my poor man?
Prisoner—She yelled for the police.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

D. S. MAY RUN THE RAILROADS

President Considers Legislative Means to Meet Crisis.

STRIKE SET FOR LABOR DAY

Mr. Wilson Confers With Administrative Leaders in Anticipation of Failure to Break Deadlock.

In the event of a nation-wide railroad strike such as now is feared to impend, the United States Government may take over the railroads and operate them for national necessities.

President Wilson conferred with the administrative leaders in the Senate on a legislative program intended to anticipate a failure of the efforts to break the deadlock between the railroads and their employees, and during the conference it was learned that two legislative proposals for government operations were under consideration. Senator Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada, and the other by President Wilson himself.

Two other proposals, it is understood, are under contemplation by the president as steps to avert a final break. These are:

First—Passage by Congress of an eight-hour law for railroads, to become effective at a date far enough in the future to give the railroads opportunity to prepare for it.

Second—A law patterned after the Canadian act, which creates a commission of investigation and prevents lockouts or strikes while an industrial dispute is being investigated.

In the meantime it became known that Labor day, Monday, September 4, had been fixed for the strike in the tentative orders prepared by the railroad brotherhoods, and carried home by members of the committee of 640 when they left Washington.

The brotherhood leaders decided negotiations here must end one way or another before Labor day, and selected the holiday with a view to having 2,000,000 or more workers in all lines of labor march in great demonstrations in favor of the movement.

The conference was held at the capitol immediately after Mr. Wilson had received from the committee of eight, representing the railway president, their answer to the plan he proposed a week ago to avoid the threatened break.

It is understood the reply was a refusal to accept the president's plan, which proposed that the railroads grant an eight-hour day as demanded by the men, and that it declared the unalterable intention of the rails to stand for arbitration of this as well as all other points in controversy.

The meeting was held in the White House. It lasted an hour and after ward Hale Holden, president of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, as spokesman for the executives, gave out the following statement:

"In a conference at the White House between the president and the committee of the railway presidents, a suggestion was laid before the president in the nature of a proposition of progress for a solution of the questions at issue. This was left with the president for his consideration.

"The committee expects to see the president again in the near future, but before leaving the committee pointed out that if the reports that the date for declaring the strike has been fixed for September 1 were true it would free an early conclusion of the negotiations and compel the president to return to their properties to prepare for the issues."

As a result of the new developments congressional leaders have given up hope of adjournment this week, and settled down to stay here as long as necessary to provide legislation to meet the strike situation.

The president it was said, repeatedly has shown a willingness to consent to any plan which would include the principle of the eight-hour day, and has stood ready to submit to the railroad employees any suggestion by the executives which had a possibility of acceptance.

PREPARES FOR STRIKE

Altoona Shops Equipped to House Workmen Should Strike Come.

Preparations for a possible strike virtually have been completed by the Pennsylvania railroad at Altoona, Pa.

All available space in the big shops has been equipped to feed and lodge men who will be employed, and the shopmen who will be needed as guards.

Truckload after truckload of groceries, dishes, stoves, beds, bedding, cots, etc., have been delivered at the shops.

In the event of a break the shopmen will remain on the company's property in compliance with a paper signed last week by more than 10,000, agreeing to work for the company and protect its property.

Officials make no secret of what is going on. "You can judge for yourself about what we expect," said one.

Heads Democratic Speakers Bureau.

J. Bruce Kremer, Democratic national committeeman from Montana, was appointed head of the Speakers' Bureau at Western Democratic national campaign headquarters by Senator Thomas J. Walsh. Mr. Kremer was secretary of the Democratic national convention at St. Louis and until recently was secretary of the Democratic national committee.

Quarantine Regulations.

State Health Commissioner Dixon has announced that following a conference with the advisory board of the state health department, it had been decided that all schools—public, private and parochial—in Pennsylvania must remain closed until September 18th because of the outbreak of infantile paralysis. This order applies to all preparatory schools and colleges. All Sunday schools will be closed during the same period. Doctor Dixon, ordered that no children under 16 years of age may attend any picture shows between now and September 18th.

Notice has been given to agricultural associations interested in fairs by Commissioner of Health Dixon that children under sixteen must be excluded from attending such exhibitions.

Pennsylvania children who visit Maryland towns from now on will be compelled to remain in those towns for two weeks after arriving there according to new orders issued by the Maryland State Board of Health.

Victim Former Gettysburgian.

Henry Goff, who was struck and killed by an automobile near Shady Grove, on August 19th, was a former colored resident of Gettysburg. He moved to Waynesboro, several years ago. On Saturday, he went to Hagerstown and there became intoxicated. At Shady Grove he was ejected from a trolley car, and he is supposed to have wandered off toward Waynesboro and either fallen over or lain down at the side of the road to sleep. It will be recalled Goff figured in a court case in Adams county, some years ago, in which it developed that a Gettysburg colored woman had shot him in self defense, the shooting having occurred when Goff was drunk, and she was cleared.

New Chester Items.

Master Dale Weaver, of near Heidelberg, is visiting at the home Frank March and family.

Miss Helen Shank, of York, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shank.

Mrs. Jacob Tanger and son, of near York Springs, spent Sunday with C. E. Wmard and family.

W. N. Myers, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with his sister, Miss Annie Myers.

Frank March and wife spent the past week with friends at Harnsburg and Middletown.

D. G. Cooley and family spent Sunday with Wm. Moul and family, of near New Oxford.

Mrs. J. B. Reeside, of Baltimore, is a guest at the home of the Rev. D. W. Nicol and family.

John Kime and wife, and David Kime and wife spent Sunday with the Rev. Wm. Rupp and family at Westminster.

Miss Gertrude Neely, of York Springs, is visiting W. W. Neely and family.

Geo. F. Trimmer, wife and daughter spent Sunday with Robert Weaver and family, of near Hagerstown.

Mrs. Louisa Miller is visiting the Holtz family at New Oxford.

Frank Waltman, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Waltman.

Miss Mary Miller, of Thomasville, is visiting John Kime and family.

Chas. Sharrer, wife and daughter, of York, spent Sunday with David Sharrer and family.

Chas. Gundrum and family, of York, spent Sunday with Jeff McIntire and family.

Living within fourteen miles of Hanover for 82 years and reading a Hanover paper for a quarter of a century, Joseph Berkheimer, a veteran of the civil war, made his first visit to Hanover one day last week. Remarkable as this may seem Mr. Berkheimer stated that before the war he had passed through Hanover but he never had occasion to stop there during all of his long life. For the past 45 years Mr. Berkheimer and his wife have lived on a little property near Holschwan church. He is a brother of Michael Berkheimer, of near Abbottstown, who is 84 years old.

The barn on the farm of H. B. Brubaker, near Mechanicsburg, was destroyed by lightning, with its contents, including 300 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of potatoes, six thoroughbred cattle and farming implements. Loss \$6500.

Theodore Frank Bowers, a retired Berkley farmer, was killed by a train on the Cumberland Valley Railroad at Bedlington. Bowers was standing on a siding and stumbled and fell under the moving train.

Red Lion, one of the wonder towns of the York county cigar belt, will have the greatest time in its history on Labor Day, when 21 fire companies, with 22 bands, will hold the county convention there.

A heavy hailstorm in southern York county on Saturday afternoon caused considerable damage to crops. On some farms tobacco and corn were torn to shreds. Hail stones as large as marbles fell.

Dr. John A. Fritchey, 59, three times mayor of Harrisburg died early on Friday at the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia. He had been ill for months.

Thomas B. Loucks, 53, a business man and politician, died at his home in York, on Friday evening from a complication of diseases.

Owing to the high price of paper the Lutheran Observer will be reduced from a 24 to a 16 page paper.



How Is Your Complexion?

If your skin is pimply, muddy or rough, all the face creams, salves and powders in kingdom come won't make it clear and beautiful unless you are working right inside.

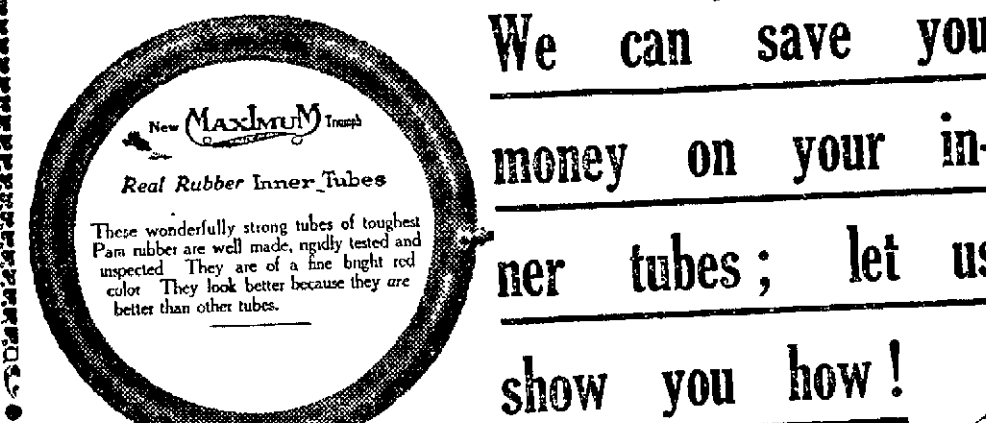
Eat a few figs and drink a little senna tea every night for two weeks. Avoid pie and greasy food.

Then come to us for the finest cold cream, the most healing toilet soap, the safest tonic, the softest talcum and the most cleansing tooth soaps to be had.

Get your senna leaves from us today.

E. D. T. AUER.
Your Druggist On The Square. New Oxford.

Automobile Owners!



Maximum Red Rubber Inner Tubes made of the toughest Para Rubber. Rigidly tested and inspected. They look better because they are better than other tubes and cost less.

Stop in our store and let us show you.

Emlet & Emlet,

Druggists

Penna.

Hanover.

If You Want The Best Car on the Road, buy a

DODGE
or a
HUDSON

The Broadway Garage, Hanover, is now open for general business.

We have installed a tire vulcanizing machine to repair casings and tubes.

We are also in a position to charge all kinds of batteries.

Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Broadway Garage Co.,

HANOVER, PA.

H. M. Sterner, Bollinger & Bowman

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

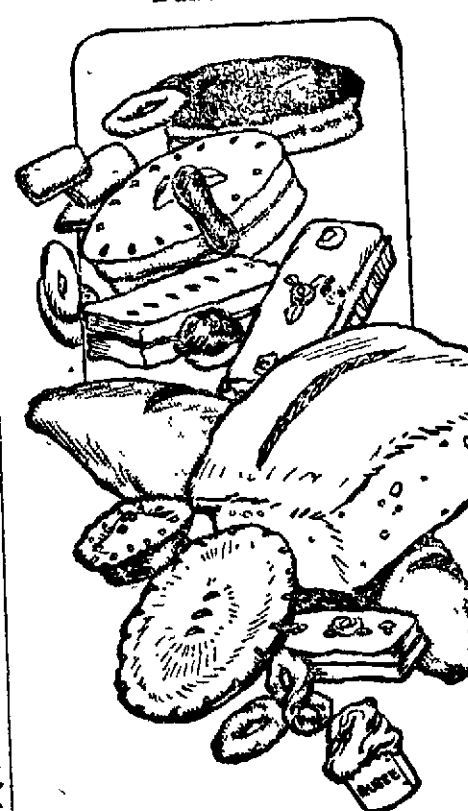
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in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

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If you want neat and up-to-date print ed work, patronize the Item Office.

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Our Bread and Cakes are the finest in the city. They are BAKED FRESH DAILY.

Look Over Our Choice Assortment and Be Convinced

C. P. KAUFFMAN,
Hanover Street, New Oxford.

PUBLIC SALE!

—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, September 9, 1916

The undersigned, on account of advancing years and unable to look after same, will offer at public sale on the premises,

A DESIRABLE FARM,
containing 77 Acres of Land, 7 acres of which is covered with good timber; situated in Mt. Pleasant Township, Adams County, about midway between Bonnaville and Mt. Rock, close to the State Road, and adjoining lands of C. J. Delone, I. V. Noel, Henry Strine, and others; improved with Large 2 Story Frame House, Large Bank Barn, carriage

THE HANOVER FAIR

HANOVER, PA.

September 12, 13, 14, and 15, 1916.

A GREAT PROGRAM OF FREE ATTRACTIONS, including a big Wildwest Show, Acrobats, Etc.

New enlarged Midway with all the latest in the way of Good Entertainment for Old and Young.

SPLENDID RACING DAILY.
IMMENSE POULTRY AND CATTLE SHOWS
BIG DISPLAY OF FARM PRODUCTS, ETC.

Gorgeous Display of Fireworks on Wednesday and Thursday evenings during the Fair at 8 o'clock, with a complete change nightly. Guaranteed to be the Finest Ever Shown in This Section

Make Arrangements Now to Spend a Big Week at

THE HANOVER FAIR.

S. A. GEISELMAN, Secretary.

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS

Don't Pay Manufacturers Prices For Parts For Your Cars, I Have On Hand Hundreds of Parts in Good Shape That Were Taken From "Scrapped Cars."

Carburetors, Magnetos, Coil Boxes, Lamps, Wheels, Steering Gears, Bodies, Windshields, Tops, Cushions, Torque Rods, Axels, Bearings, Gears, and many other needed parts. It will pay you to look over the stock before you order away from home.

I Am Always In The Market For Old Cars. Will Pay Spot Cash Prices.

Cash In Your Junk Before The Prices Drop.

The war will not last forever and before it stops the price of junk will have a big drop.

Bring it to my place on Stratton street, Gettysburg, or telephone and I will send a wagon for it.

All the following articles have good value, don't throw them away: Iron, copper, brass, zinc, tin, paper, magazines, old books, rags, bags, old automobile tires, rubber shoes, boots, etc.

Have it ready when the team stops. We will go anywhere if you notify us.

HARRY VEINER,

Both Telephones.

217 North Stratton Street.

Gettysburg.

Last Big Matinee

of the season under the auspices of the

Conewago Trotting Association

at its track near

HUNTERSTOWN,

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1916.

Racing starts at 1:30 o'clock sharp.

In addition to a good racing card composed of four regular classes there will be a

HORSE RUNNING RACE.

To enliven things during the Matinee the association has secured

The Biglerville Band.

Bring your families and enjoy the event of the season.

REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED.

Admission 10 Cents.

Children Under 23, Free.

Fairview Roller Mills,

Reading Township, Close to Walheim,
H. C. STOCK, PROP.,
Manufacturer of The Celebrated

White Rose Flour

—AND—

MILL FEEDS

of all kinds, Corn Meal, Etc.

All kinds of custom chopping on short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of Grain.

A liberal share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

Bell Phone 76-31 H. C. STOCK,
6-1 P. O. Address, Hampton, Pa.

house, wagon shed, hog pen, and other necessary out buildings; 2 wells of water, one at house the other barn, never-failing spring of water near house, running water through farm, fruit of all kinds, etc.

The buildings are in good repair, and the land in a high state of cultivation. It is an excellent farm and a convenient home. Sale to begin at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by

EMANUEL REED,
G. R. Thompson, Auct.

For Sale!

Three and One half Acres of Land, nearly improved with good Frame House and all necessary out buildings, stable and fruit trees; situated near Seven Hundred school house, on road leading from New Oxford to Hampton. For terms inquire on premises.

MRS. SUSAN C. DECKER,
Route 1, New Oxford.

Any one desiring more land might purchase a few acres adjoining on reasonable terms.

It will be to your interest to read the ads. in this paper.

New Cider Press & Butter Cooking

The New Cider Press and Applebutter Cooking establishment at

LINGG'S FLOURING MILL,

one-half mile West of New Oxford, along the Lincoln Highway, will be operated on

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY
of each week throughout the season. Your patronage solicited.
NEW OXFORD MILLING CO.
O. V. and Bell Telephone.

Subscribe for the Item. Only \$1.00